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LIFE AND BATTLES OF JACK RANDALL,

DENOMINATED

THE PRIME IRISH LAD.

OTHERWISE

THE NONPAREIL.

From a work published in England in 1818, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The following remarks were made public previous to the second fight between Randall and Martin :---

In consequence of Randall having announced his intention of exhibiting his talents once more in the prize-ring on Tuesday, Sept. 16, 1821, after taking his leave of it upwards of two years since, by a public challenge to all England for 500 guineas a-side, it is impossible to describe the interest which this milling event has excited throughout the circles of the Fancy. Martin was the last opponent Randall defeated, on May 4, 1819, after 19 rounds, in 49 minutes 10 seconds, without giving the Master of the Rolls a shadow of a chance. But since that period the situations of the above combatants have been most strikingly different, respecting their importance with the amateurs, The extensive practice and success of the Master of the Rolls have made him quite a hero in the sporting world. Joshua Hudson (the game John Bull fighter); the iron-hitting Cabbage, the terror of Bristol; the slashing, quick-punishing Birmingham youth; the big, strong Gipsy, at Lewes races; the lively, active, and pretty boxer, David Hudson; have all been defeated in succession, and in good by Martin; added to these batches of good luck, he has also received forfeit from Purcell; and likewise conquered the hitherto out-and-out and leary Turner, in a most masterly manner. These actions speak for themselves; and, as a pugilist, he is considered to have made great improvement: and, as a good trainer none excels, and very few can equal Martin. He is more confident than heretofore, and is now looking forward to reach the top of the tree. On the contrary, Randall, contented with having proved the conqueror in twelve battles, left the ring to serve his numerous customers in the capacity of a publican; or, in other words to become a sort of a waste-butt to the Fancy. Being careful as to his person was now out of the question, as Randall had done with the character of a prize-fighter; and as a blue ruin caterer for the amateurs, it was impossible at all times to resist the pressing invitations of his customers to let it pass his lips. These circumstances, as to the stamina, give the chance away of two points out of three; and any boxer who enters the prize-ring from such tastes is in great danger of finding it out. At the end of April, in the present year, Randall was so dangerously ill that his recovery was almost despaired of by an eminent physician. In fact, he ought not to have entered the ring again; but, in a moment of irritation, immediately on the defeat of his friend Turner, Randall threw up his hat in the ring against Martin, for £300 a-side. This large sum occasioned a little hesitation on the part of the backers of Martin; but, on comparing notes, the above stakes were got together; and the friends of Martin were very sanguine as to his winning. On the match being made, Randall was the favorite at 5 to 4; 6 to 4 immediately followed; 7 to 4 was soon afterwards laid without any sort of delay; 2 to 1, 4 and a half to 1, and even 3 to 1 has been demanded, so high does Randall still stand as a prize-fighter in the sporting world. The Pats are so warm-hearted upon it, that they assert---by de powers, "with or without a constitution, he can bat e a batch of the Masters of the Rolls." But this sort of enthusiasm is very far from any thing like a criterion on the subject. Randall may be the best fighter, but his opponent is only a stone heavier, but he has also the advantage of height and length.---The Master of the Rolls is far from an indifferent boxer, and can hit twice as hard as Turner: such is the authority of Scroggins. An accidental blow, however, soon spoils the bets; and the long odds have, in too many instances, been floored, for the clies of the "good Judges." At all events, it is a most interesting feature to the Fancy; and great doubts have been expressed by the "Q in the corner coves," whether Randall is actually well, or only "patched up!" Upwards of £200,000 are depending upon the issue; and one gentleman alone has sported £500 on the Nonpareil. Martin is in his 25th year, and Randall 26. Both of the men are pronounced to be in excellent condition.

Nouvelle Fight,

BETWEEN

RANDALL AND MARTIN,

FOR 300 GUINEAS A-SIDE, ON CRAWLEY-DOWNS, IN SUSSEX, 31 MILES FROM LONDON.

Tuesday morning, September 16, 1821, long before day-light, (and all of the preceeding night,) the roads leading to the above place were covered with vehicles of every description, from the high-bred swell to the dingy flue-baker, so great was the interest excited throughout the sporting world, to witness the Nonpareil once more display his superior knowledge in the art self-defense. The ring was made in a field, within a mile of East Grinstead, in which Martin threw up his hat; but, owing to some misunderstanding between the persons conducting this business, in the absence of the Commander-in-Chief, the fight was removed to Crawley-Downs, but not till hundreds of individuals had paid a heavy toll for passing through a gate; and which sums of money were not refunded on changing the scene of action. For a long time it was thought no fight would take place, and a large assemblage of amateurs were on the funk. By this time the multitude had so increased, that it was deemed necessary to enlarge the ring; and, about three o'clock, Randall, in a white upper top, arm-in-arm with his backers, appeared, and, with much coolness, threw his hat into the ropes. Shortly afterwards, Martin, accompanied by his backers, displaying their white toppers, also approached the ring, and answered the token of defiance, by sending his castor into the ring. Martin was loudly applauded by the spectators. Spring and an Amateur, were the seconds for the Master of the Rolls, and Paddington Jones and Holt officiated for Randall. The combatants, on meeting each other in the ring, shook hands in the most friendly manner. Current betting, 2 and a half to 1 on Randall.

Round.—On stripping, the frame of Randall was a perfect picture for the anatomist to gaze on with delight; and every person was astonished at the very fine condition he exhibited. The confidence he displayed was interesting and his face had not one trait of ferocity about it, but on the contrary, cheerfulness and true courage. Martin was lighter in person than heretofore, but his condition was said to be, by his backers, equal to the finest raeehorse. His legs, which were covered with striped silk stockings, were round and elegant; and the *tout ensemble* was that of a boxer capable of performing great execution; he smiled and appeared confident. On placing themselvs in their attitudes, Randall was the object of attraction all over the ring, and he stood as firm as a rock. The position of Martin was good but he did not appear to stand so steady as his opponent. Both anxious for an opportunity to make a hit. Martin smiled. Randall made a sort of a feint with his left hand, which was well stopped by Martin. Manœuvring and dodging each other for a few seconds, which was succeeded by a pause. Randall endeavoured to put in a tremendeous right-handed blow, but he missed his object. Martin now ventured to take the lead, and exerted himself to make his right and left hand tell; but Randall, with the utmost dexterity, stopped them both. Martin felt tired, and dropped his arms; but, on perceiving Randall ready to take advantage of this opening, he hastily resumed an offensive attitude, when the Nonpareil immediately went to work, and planted a severe right-handed hit just above the wind-market which made the Master of the Rolls bite his lips. Another pause succeeded; but the attitudes of the men were uncommonly fine. The action of the muscles was beautiful; and the arms of Martin, and the shoulders of Randall, were perfect studies for the artist, as well as offering a high treat to the admirers of the human frame. The combatants closed on Randall's decoying Martin to follow him to his favourite corner of the ring; and in this situation, often as the Nonpareil had astonished the amateurs with his forte for fibbing, he now put forth such a "bit of truth," as positively to terrify the spectators with the terrible execution he was capable of administering to his opponents. He fibbed Martin with his left hand in the most rapid manner, and then changed him on his arm like a baby, and repeated four or five blows on his face and neck, operating so decisively on the jugular vein, that the eyes of Martin were turned up, and he foamed at the mouth. A few drops of claret flowed, which appeared to have been drawn from his ear, and Randall did not leave him till he was within four inches of the ground. Martin was now so stupid, that the back part of his head fell against the stake, but the mischief had been done before this period. "It's all up," was the cry; and to describe the consternation of the ring, or to depict the countenance of the spectators, would defy even the talents of Lavater. Martin was picked up in a state of stupor, and remained insensible for a long period after time was called. He was carried out of the ring; but, in the course of half an hour, when in bed, and attended by the P. C. doctor, Mr. Hughes, a gentleman possessing very superior talents as a medical man, he recognised Spring, and, on opening his eyes, with the utmost astonishment inquired where he was, and if he had lost it. Randall had only a slight mark on the tip of his nose and under his right eye.

Strange to say, this fight is without a parallel, it having been won in one round, occupying nearly eight minutes. Although so short, yet to an amateur the excellence of Randall was so great, that no one would have complained to go fifty miles at any time to witness such a fine display of the art. In a word, so finished a boxer as Randall was never seen in the prize-ring. The attitude of Martin also attracted great attention and praise, and the extreme caution evinced on both sides, most clearly established the advantages resulting from coolness and a knowledge of tactics. Till the closing occurred, the general opinion seemed to be, that Martin had none the worst of it at out-fighting, but when the Nonpareil got in, (and right truly is Randall named a Nonpareil, for, without any gammon, where is his fellow to be found among the milling coves of his weight?) he held the Master of the Rolls as tight in his grasp, as if he had been screwed up in a vice. After the fight, it was ascertained that Martin did not weigh more than two pounds heavier than Randall. The character of the Master of the Rolls had hitherto stood very high in the opinion of the sporting world, respecting his scrupulous attention to training; and it is true, he was never attached to wetting his neck, after the copious style of the late Dutch Sam; but, poor fellow, like his great ancestor, Ould Adam, it is certain he was not proof against the temptation; or, as the chaunt more properly conveys it:

"Dear creatures, we can't do without them,
They are all so sweet and seducing to man!"

And "true 'tis pity," and "pity it is, 'tis true!" The Master of the Rolls might not have lost the fight no the above account, had the battle come to a long contest, and stamina been required; but in the present instance, had Martin possessed the strength of a lion, the repeated blows he received on the jugular vein must, as he was, have finished him off hand. The Master of the Rolls attributed his loss of the fight to an accident; he is also hurt in his mind upon the suddenness of the event, and is extremely anxious for another contest. But Randall will not fight any more. It is well known to the principal amateurs of the prize ring, that Randall had frequently promised them, if ever his friend, Ned Turner, was defeated by Martin, he would again enter the lists with him. The Nonpareil had fulfilled his promise; and he resolved to retire from the ring; but at the same time, was anxious to serve, in another way, as many customers as might think proper to challenge him. The Master of the Rolls, although disposed of in the above summary way by Randall, was still considered a dangerous opponent for any one who might call him out. A collection of £13 was made on the ground for Martin.

Great sums of money were lost on the above fight respecting Time, most of the amateurs betting that Randall did not win it in one hour.

It was curious to observe, on Tuesday afternoon, the interest excited in the metropolis by this event, especially on the road to Croydon; and near the Elephant and Castle, thousands of persons began to assemble to learn the event, stopping the carriages as they passed along; and in the evening the house of Randall was literally besieged, at a time when the fight could have been scarcely over at Crawley; and towards the evening, great crowds were collected round all the other Sporting Houses. The evening, which was very fine, drew a number of people into the streets, and the hero of the day was as much in the mouth of men as Nelson or Wellington had ever been.

Correspondence between Randall and Martin, that appeared, at various times, in The Weekly Dispatch:—

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—At the particular request of my friends, I am induced to address you, relative to the late contest between Randall and myself. I certainly did hope to have seen in your paper, so celebrated for its impartiality, a more correct account of the fight, and that the one sent forth to the Sporting World would not have raised one man so very high at the expense of the other. The fact is, Sir, that I received no more injury from the tremendous fibbing, which your paper discribes, than a girl would have born, and that the loss of the battle was occasioned solely by the fall against a stake. In this assertion I can be borne out, not only by the gentlemen who so liberally backed me, but also by the testimony of the medical gentlemen who attended me. However, Sir, the object of this letter is not to dwell upon the past, but, through the medium of your paper, to convey a challenge to Randall, which, as a man, he cannot refuse- It was I believe, a circumstance unprecedented in the sporting annals, that a winning man should challenge a loser, until Randall broke through the etiquette of the ring, by calling into it (after he had declined fighting) the man he had beaten; that call was promptly obeyed, and being vanquished, (no matter how,) he cannot surely, if he possesses a spark of manhood, refuse my invitation to meet me once more. This (although your paper states that he does not intend again entering the ring) I cannot believe he will do; should he, however, act so, I leave the amateurs to draw their own conclusion. I beg to inform you, that I can be backed immediately for the same sum we last contended for, and that my friends are ready to make a deposit any day which is agreeable to Randall.

I am, Sir, yours, respectfully,
JOHN MARTIN.

Kennington, Sept. 20, 1820.

(To be continued.)

The English Ring.

From Bell's Life, Dec. 4.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Dec. 6.—Joe Smith and John Turner, £25 a side, London.

Dec. 6.—G. Robinson and J. Nowlan, £15 a side, over 30 but not above 50 miles from Liverpool and Manchester.

Jan. 10, 1854.—C. Gillingham and a Novice, unknown to the P. R., £25 a side, London.

Feb. 14, 1854.—Poulson and Paddock, £100 a side, London.

Pugilistic Benevolent Association.

A very large muster of the members of this institution took place on Wednesday, at Saville House. There were several Patrician members, and about twenty of the pugilistic corps. The first business proceeded with was with respect to the funds. It was resolved that £100, a portion of the money in hand, which then amounted to £163 15s 1d, should be invested in the names of three of the committee in the public funds. 2ndly. It was determined a benefit in aid of the funds of the association should take place at Saville House, Jan. 2, 1854. 3dly. That Charley George, who is a bill sticker by trade, should be appointed poster and distributor in ordinary of bills for the association, and that, as he is the only member of the association in that business, his brother pugs be requested to employ him whenever practicable to stick their bills announcing benefits.

Other business was then proceeded with, and among other regulations passed was the following, which is very important to ring-keepers:—"That all men who in future, wish to act as ring-keepers at fights, shall send in their names to the Editor of Bell's Life in London, before the 20th of December, on which day the names so sent in shall be put in a hat and drawn out singly, to be put on a list, in numerical order; that for the first fight after the drawing, the number of ring-keepers required shall be taken from the head of the list, and for the second fight the names selected shall be taken from the list, commencing where the former list stopped, and so on, until the number is exhausted. That the names of all new members shall be placed at the bottom of the list, in the order in which they join." This rule was passed in order to give all the members a fair chance of being appointed ring-keepers. Several other rules were passed, but as a meeting is to held in about a week or ten days, of which notice will be given in our next, when the new Rules of the Ring and the Rules of the Association are to be reduced into a regular code, and submitted to the pugilistic world for approval, it is unnecessary to set them forth. We may, however, publish three other rules, affecting the conduct of the pugilists at benefits; they are as follows:—

1. That in addition to the fine inflicted on members for non-attendance at benefits of the association. In future those whose names are down, and who neglect to attend shall be prevented from acting as ring-keepers for three months. This rule to apply to the cases of members promising to attend and spar at private benefits, and not making their appearance.

2. That the names of the men selected to spar at any association benefit be published in the sporting journals on the Sunday week previous to such benefit, and that men unable to attend shall intimate such inability to us on the Thursday previous to the benefit, and any man not making such intimation, and neglecting to attend, shall be liable to the rule inflicting penalties for non-attendance.

3. That all men selected to spar at the benefit of the association shall be present at Saville House at eight o'clock on the appointed evening, or be fined 1s each.

Previous to the breaking up of the meeting a sum of £5 was voted to Young Sambo towards getting him up a benefit, his "gob scavengery" having failed, and his funds being reduced to the lowest ebb by illness and misfortune. The day for the benefit is not yet fixed, but, should it be successful, the worthy barber and ex-proprietor of Uncle Tom's Cabin has promised to repay the £5 to the funds of the society. The members present were then addressed by a staunch patron of the Ring, who called upon them to stick together, and always come forward to support each other, to avoid all wrangling attempts to take unworthy advantages in any pugilistic encounters, in which case they would find as many gentlemen as ever prepared to support them and their profession, and the Ring would still be preserved from the downfall which some time since had threatened it.

INTERESTING MATCH.—POULSON AND PADDOCK AGAIN.—At Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, on Tuesday night, a match was made between Harry Poulson and Tom Paddock, to fight (£100 a side) within 100 and over 50 miles from London, on the 14th of February. £10 a side were staked in the hands of Ben Caunt. The next deposit of £10 a side is to be made at Jemmy Shaw's, Queen's Head, Crown-court, Windmill-street, on Tuesday next; the third of £10 a side, at Caunt's, on the 13th inst; the fourth at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moore-street, Soho, on the 20th inst; the fifth, of £10 a side, at Caunt's, on the 27th inst; the sixth at Jemmy Shaw's, on the 3d of January; the seventh at Caunt's, on the 10th of January; the eighth at Mr. Battle's, Coach and Horses, Leather-lane, on the 17th of January; the ninth at Caunt's, on the 24th of January; and the final deposit at Jemmy Shaw's, on the 31st of January.

GILLINGHAM AND A NOVICE.—We have received the deposit that was made for this match at Caunt's a fortnight back, and also the deposit of £2 10s a side made at Jemmy Shaw's on Wednesday last. Among the £5 deposit at Shaw's is a sovereign, which has evidently taken a violent sweat, as it is many grains lighter than it should be. We shall reserve it, to be handed over with the stakes to the winner. It was sent to Mrs. Shaw by a backer of one of the men, and of course it would be unfair to make Jemmy the sufferer. The next deposit is to be made at Mr. Moore's, Rum Puncheon, Moorfields, on Wednesday next.

NOWLAN AND ROBINSON.—We have received £4, being the last deposit for this fight, from Mr. Savage, of Hygeia-street, Everton. The men fight for £15 a side on the Liverpool Circuit, on Tuesday. The place of fighting may be learned from Jem Molyneau, Great Charlotte-street, Liverpool; J. Searles, Beehive, Crosshall-street, Liverpool; Mr. Savage's, and other sporting houses. They are confined to 8s 6lb in weight.

SMITH AND TURNER.—The final deposits for this battle have been made good. The fight is to be for £5 a side, and takes place on Tuesday. The men are confined to 9st 4lb, and are to go to scale to-morrow (Monday), at Joe Rowe's, Halifax Head, Prince's-street, Whitechapel, where the fixture may be learned.

BOB BRITTLE OF BIRMINGHAM AND MORPHEUS OF DUDLEY.—We are given to understand that these men are matched to fight for £50 a side. £1 a side is down, and they are to meet at Harper's, at Dudley, to-morrow, to agree as to weight and draw up articles, and make it into £5 a side.

JEFFREYS AND BUTCHER BILL.—We have received a further deposit of £1 10s a side for their match, from John Jeffreys. The next deposit of £3 10s a side is to be forwarded next week.

Young Darby and George Holden's Novice, both of Walsall, who were matched to fight, at 8st 2l, for £10 a side, met on Monday last, at an early hour in the morning, about a mile from Walsall, in full expectation of getting the affair off. The ring was pitched, and the men preparing, when the Blues made their appearance on the ground. A move was made to another locality, but all to no purpose, the authorities were down on them. Under these circumstances the men agreed to meet on Tuesday at a given spot, but they were again pounced upon just as all was ready for action, and a general move was the consequence, without a chance of bringing the affair off. The stakeholder, therefore, allowed each man to draw his money.

PHELPS V BROOME.—In the Sheriff's Court, on Thursday, Joe Phelps, who keeps a tavern at Breighton, brought an action against Harry Broome, to recover the sum of £9 the amount of a bill incurred at the plantiff's house by the defendant for board and lodging. Broome went away without paying, and some weeks afterwards the plaintiff met him at a railway station and asked for payment, when he acknowledged that owed the money, and gave the plaintiff what the latter thought was an I O U, but the letters on it were I O Y.—Mr. Skinner, who appeared for the plaintiff, suggested that Broome, probably, being acquainted with some of the technicalies of the law, thought the Y would be an effectual bar to the recovery of the money by law, but, as it was merely evidence of a debt having been acknowledge, the insertion of the wrong letter was of no consequence.—The case was not defended, and the jury found for the plaintiff.

From Bell's Life, December 11.

FIGHT BETWEEN NOWLAN AND ROBINSON.—We have received several accounts of this battle, which took place on Tuesday last, for 15l a side, the men being confined to 8st 6lb in weight. We gather that 55 minutes, according to one account, and 58 according to another, was the duration of the fight; that 39 rounds were fought in favor of Robinson (who is a brother of the Ebony Phenomenon), and that when he had the battle apparently well in hand, the Cheshire constabulary put in an appearance, and apprehended Nowlan and Charley Jones, one of his seconds, who have been remanded for further examination. It seems that Nowlan's friends, in their hurry to escape the beaks, holted with their man's clothes, and he was carried off by the blues in fighting costume; but luckily a friend took off his own coat, and handed it to the unfortunate fellow. We have been called on by Robinson's friends to name another day for the fight, but this would be ridiculous before the fate of Nowlan is ascertained.

TURNER AND SMITH.—Jack Turner and Joe Smith fought on Tuesday last at Greenhithe for 5l a side. The battle lasted 40 minutes, during which 18 rounds were fought, all in favor of Turner, but in the last round a chance hit from Smith's right caused him to give in, much to the surprise of his adversary and his own backers. The battle money is to be given to Smith at Mr. Haine's Golden Hart, Lamb-street, Spitalfields, to-morrow evening.

JERRY NOON AND CROFT'S BLACK.—A match has been made, and 25l a side staked, between Jerry Noon and Billy Crofts, or rather Jem Burns's Black, who are to fight on Tuesday, Jan. 2d, for 50l a side, on the Home Circuit. Noon is training under the care of Ned Donnelly, at Jem Burns's, Greyhound, Fulham Fields; and the sable hero is taking exercise under the mentorship of Sam East, at Newmarket.

MALPAS AND BRITTLE.—A match has been made at Dudley between Benjamin Malpas and Robert Brittle, to fight for £50 a side, on the 14th of February next, over thirty miles from Dudley and Bermingham, and within 50 miles. Neither man is to exceed 9st 10lb. We have received £5 a side. The next deposit of £5 a side is to be forwarded on Tuesday next.

BUTCHER BILL AND JEFFREYS.—The whole of the money for this fight has been made good. We received £17, the remainder of the money, on Friday. The men fight on Tuesday on the Liverpool Circuit, for £12 a side.

PADDOCK AND POULSON.—The second deposit of £10 a side for this match was posted at Jemmy Shaw's, Queen's Head, Crown-court, Windmill street, on Tuesday last. The next of a like sum is to be staked at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, on Tuesday next.

We are given to understand that Tom Lane is again in the field, and is matched with Roger Coyne, to fight at 9st 12lb. for £50 a side; also that George Lane and Young Lancaster of Wolverhampton are matched for the like sum.

GILLINGHAM AND A NOVICE.—A further deposit of l2 10s a side for this match was made on Wednesday last. The next 2l 10s a side is to be made at G. Brown's, Prince Albert, Lower Whitecross-street, on Wednesday next.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—The Tipton Slasher does not consider himself bound to fight Orme or any one else at odds. He will fight for 200l a side. He will be in London in a week or two, when he hopes to come to terms with some one. At present he is going on a tour to Cheltenham, Gloucester, Chenstow, and Newport, in company with M Bec, the French Hercules.

M'Nulty will agree to fight Hawkes on his own terms, for £50 a side; and if Hawkes will send £5 to the office of Bell's Life, M'Nulty will cover it. and meet him at Solid Coates's, the Old Crown, Tower street, Birmingham, on Monday, the 19th inst. Should this not suit, M'Nulty will fight Hicks, at 8st 12lb, for £50 or £100 a side.

Ned Donnelly will fight Jones of Portsmouth, for £200 a side, and will confine himself to 9st 10lb, Jones to be catch weight; or he will fight any man in the world at 10st, for a similar stake. Money ready at Owen Swift's, Horseshoe, Tichborne street Haymarket.

Mr. Smith of West Ham has a novice he will back against Turner of Stepney or Joe Smith, at 9st 2lb or 9st 4lb, for £10 or £25 a side; or he will back him against Dick Ellis, on similar terms. Money ready to morrow evening at Mr. Smith's, Carpenters' Arms, West Ham.

Paddy Gill will fight M'Nulty, at 8st 13lb, for £100 a side; or Hawkes of Birmingham, for £200 a side, at 9st. The match to come off in three or four months, and if either man will send us £10, and articles to Gill, at Coventry, the match can be made.

Tom Sayers is surprised Harry Orme should challenge him at catch weight £250 to £200, when he knows Sayers's weight is only 10st 7lb. If, however, Orme will fight him for £50, he (Sayers) will accomodate him, or he will fight any one else at 10st 7lb, for 100l or 200l.

Nick Hannigan is prepared to fight Keefe or Bos Tyler, from 9st to 9st 4lb, for 25l a side. Money ready at Mr. Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's lane, on Tuesday evening next.

Jem Parker cannot fight at 10st 10lb, but will fight Flesh of Dudley at 11st, for 50l a side. If this suits, Parker will be glad to hear again through our paper.

Dan Collins will fight Bandoff, at 10st or 10st 4lb, for 25l a side. Money ready on Tuesday evening at Mr. Plank's, Rising Sun, Fair street, Horslydown.

Turner (the Forrester) will fight Young Sims, at 11st. Money ready any night at Shaw's Queen's Head, Crown court, Windmill street.

BILL HAYES'S BENEFIT.—This event takes place at Saville House, to-morrow evening, when all the available talent have promised to forward and support the gallant Bill. Among others, Alec Keene, Harry Broome, Tom Paddock, Tom Sayeres, Nat Langham, Massey, Spider, Sambo, &c, will set-to. This, we persume, will be Hayes's last apperance as a *beneficiaire*, as he is shortly going into business. Now is the time therefore for his friends to give him a leg-up.

Yachting Intelligence.

AT COWES.—Ratsey is building a new schooner yacht, for J. Naylor, Esq., on the American system, something like the Gloriana, but probably an improvement on her. She is to be called the Hornet, and will be about 130 tons. He has also nearly finished a clipper yacht of 68 tons, after the model of the celebrated Mosquito, but without her excessive rake of stern-post, and, if anything, rather sharper forward; she is for sale, and whoever purchases her will most undoubtedly have a fast yacht. The alterations to the Mariana are complete. Hansen is lengthening the Gem cutter at the middle; there is some talk of her visiting Australia when the alteration is completed.

AT WEST COWES.—White has lengthened the Spider cutter at the stern. The Columbine, late the property of J. H. Smith Barry, Esq. [Commodore of the R. G. Y. C.], is being lengthened 25ft at the middle; she is intended for the fruit trade hereafter.

AT POOLE.—Messrs Wanhill are building a clipper 25 ton yacht, a splendid model, somewhat after the Secret, but with the main breadth carried farther aft.

Messrs. Inman, of Lymington, launched a pretty little craft of 30 tons from their yard, on Wednesday, the 30th ult. She is to be sloop rigged, and intended for shooting and fishing. Lord Alfred Paget was present at the launch, and expressed himself highly pleased at Messrs. Inman's success. The same builders send out several new yachts of various tonnage before the coming Spring. They have purchased the Mosquito of Lord Londesborough, but we believe that they wish to dispose of her again, thus offering an opportunity of having this wonderful craft, which, we have no doubt, will be caught at immediately.

At Southampton—Rubie has commenced the lengthening of Mr. Ackers's Brilliant 25 feet, at the bows. The alteration will make this fine yacht nearly 500 tons measurement, and we sincerely wish she may answer every expectation of her spirited owner.

The Claymore is also undergoing a curious alteration abaft, having a solid elongation at and about the water line.

Payne has a new yacht of 21 tons, for J. Drew, Esq., nearly finished. The excellence of the model is only equalled by the workmanship.

There is a report that the Thought is to be lengthened by Ransom before next season.

ARRIVALS AT GIBRALTAR.—Nov. 16th; R. V. Y. cutter Talisman; H. C. Okeover, Esq., from Plymouth. Nov. 20; Fairy schooner, G. T. Heald, Esq., from Plymouth via Lisbon.

We understand that L. Depau, Esq., is having a new yacht constructed at Toulon, which is to be ready for an introduction to us next season. The owner of the Silvie left Europe in the Humboldt a few weeks back for the U. States, but will return to Cowes in the spring. The Silvie will then undergo a refit, and have sails apportioned to her build in accordance with the English school.

The Marquis of Anglesey's Pearl is being lengthened 15 feet by the bow; and, in fact, it may be said she is to be rebuilt by Harvey at Wivenhoe. Really, the noble and gallant marquis, although eighty-five years of age, appears to carry out yachting with his wonted spirit and vigor.

THE OWEN GLENDOWER.—We have been informed that the beautiful font of Maltese stone exhibited by Mr. Millar, of Edinburgh, in the Great Exhibition of Dublin, has been purchased by Mrs. Moore, of Moore Hill, Tallow, county Waterford, and presented by her to Moore Hill Church, in memory of and in grateful acknowledgement of her providential deliverance from the wreck of their yacht, the Owen Glendower, off Galway, Sept. 24, 1851.

Wrestling.

A match has been made between Jos. Tiffin of London and Joseph Harrington of Keswick, Cumberland, to wrestle in the Cumberland style, the best of five falls, at 9st weight, for £25 a side and the championship of that weight; to take place at Saville House, Leicester-square, on the 26th inst. A deposit of £10 a side has been staked in the hands of Mr. Morland, White Hart, Coal-yard, Drury-lane, and the next and last deposit of £15 a side is to be made at the office of Bell's Life on the 23d inst., and the Editor is to be final stakeholder. They are to wrestle according to the rules of the London Ring, so that a first rate match may be expected.

Life and Battles
IN THE
Prize-Ring
OF
YANKEE SULLIVAN.

Arranged and Compiled from various authorities, expressly for

The New York Clipper.

BY THE EDITOR.

The result of the last mentioned fight, wherein Sullivan defeated a man who was much superior to him in size and strength, gave renewed encouragement to the friends of the Yankee, who were in raptures with the fighting abilities so bravely displayed by the cunning Yankee. The ruse adopted by him to save for his backers and friends the money sported on the event of "first blood" was looked upon as a "capital good thing," and so it was, though how far it was in accordance with honest and correct principles, we are not bound to say, though it has doubtless served as an example to subsequent competitors of the wily Irishman, to keep a bright look out upon the manœuvres of the cunning boxer. The manner in which Secor stood the whipping, reflected great credit upon him as a man of true courage, and had he been possessed of a tithe of the scientific abilities displayed by his opponent, he must, in all probability, have won the fight. The "dropping system," adopted by Sullivan, was not looked upon as the "fair thing" for a fair and scientific pugilist to indulge in, and his friends would have preferred to have seen him win the fight in a straightforward and manly way; but others again stated that the disparity in the size of the two combatants fully compensated for any little advantage taken by Sullivan, he being the smaller man.

The fighting spirit was now in the ascendency, and as the friends of Secor were determined to "take down" the Irishman, they cast their eyes round about the pugilistic circle to find a man capable of holding up the honor of the Stars and Stripes against the encroachments of the Green Flag of the Emerald Isle. The science of pugilism having been indulged in but to a limited degree in America, a "good man" could not be "picked up" at a moment's warning, and it was promised that when the proper man should be found, the Yankee would be on hand to meet him. In the mean time a couple of descendants of the "peculiar institution of the South," met at Hoboken, on the 1st of June, 1842, and fought for $25 aside. The names of the "culled gemmen" were Dan Knox and Sam Briggs. After fighting 7 rounds in 18 minutes, Knox sent in so many *knocks* as to knock his opponent out of time. The week ensuing, a fight took place at Hoboken between two pugilistic aspirants, named Sandy Stewart and Jim Williams. They fought for $50 aside, and after a contest of 11 minutes, fighting in that time 8 rounds, Stewart was the winner. Numerous fights, of more or less importance, were continually taking place about this time, all owing no doubt to the state of feeling existing in relation to the Stars and Stripes versus the Green Flag.

Six months had now elapsed since the battle between Sullivan and Secor, and yet no one had been brought forward since that event to test the title to superiority. Sullivan was in his prime, and his praises were sung by his enthusiastic countrymen. In fact, the Yankee was looked upon as "cock of the walk." The boys were around, however, and as the sporters of New York City had not been able thus far to put Sullivan out of conceit of himself, the "ever-ready lads of Brooklyn" looked throughout the "City of Churches" for a man "suited to their mind."

It happened about this period that a man named Bell, who had been teaching the good people of Brooklyn how to defend themselvs against the "wily influence of foreign encroachments," by *force of arms*, and who was looked upon as a most skilful exponent of the science of the magic circle, attracted the attention of the knowing ones of Brooklyn as being the very man they had been so long looking for. Bell was sorry he had not been discovered sooner, but really if these gentlemen had merely intimated that he, Bell, was wanting, he would have cheerfully responded to the call. A few moments conversation soon explained matters, and a mutual understanding was soon arrived at between the "professor and his pupil." Thus, by his ready acquiesence in the wishes of the pugilistic fraternity, Bell proved that he was by no means a *dumb-bell*. Sullivan and his backers were soon made acquainted with the state of affairs, and as the Yankee wanted to keep his "hand in," he agreed to meet the friends of the opposite party to make arrangements for "*striking the Bell*," although he preferred "ringing in" the change at his place of business, where he could "give and take" with the greatest good will in the world, and never "went down to avoid a return."

A short time after the fact had been made known to Sullivan that his "bunch of fives" were to be called into play again, the friends of both men met, and agreed that a "Prize Fight for $300 a side should take place between Sullivan and Bell, on Monday, 29th of August, 1842." After the announcement had fairly made that the heretofore Irishman was matched for another set-to, the excitement became greater than ever, and it was confidently expected from the well known attainments of Bell in "the art and mysterie of shoulder hitting," although we believe he had never before engaged in a prize fight, that he would be fully able to vanquish his cunning adversary, and uphold the honor of "the city of churches." Notwithstanding the formidable appearance of things, Sullivan and his friends were by no means discouraged, but at once made preparations for the day of trial. In Brooklyn, the "boys" were "all alive," and in some cases "kicking," for many a knock-down argument was had upon the merits of the respective men. Although Sullivan had a numerous circle of friends in the religious city, still it was apparent that Bell was the favorite with the masses, inasmuch as he "was one of them."

The following description of the battle, and incidents connected therewith, is taken from the "Spirit of the Times," of September 3, 1842.

FIGHT
BETWEEN
SULLIVAN AND BELL,
FOR $300 A SIDE,
At Hart's Island, near New York,
ON MONDAY, 29th AUGUST, 1842.

This long expected "mill" came off on Monday last. As a precaution against magisterial influence, the precise field of encounter was not definitely known, except to those immediately concerned, (though it was generally understood that Hart's Island was to be the locale,) and such of the Fancy as wished to be spectators, were merely directed to embark at certain points and follow the combatants' boats. Though the previous evening had threatened unfavorable weather, the sun rose unobscured and warm, and as early as seven in the morning, the river swarmed with heterogenous thousands, waiting for their respective "locomotives," canvassing meanwhile, the merits of either combatant, and speculating upon the results of the day.

At 9 o'clock all were afloat, and the Westchester, [Sullivan's boat,] Napoleon [Bell's] Saratoga, Superior, Wave, Williamsburgh, Boston, Wm. Youngs, and Jacob Bell, with their heaped up masses, rocking to and fro in the stream, looked like some infernal cortege seeking the waters of the Styx, or a savage eruption bursting forth for ravage and for plunder.

Sullivan, who from the "toss', had the right of selection, chose Hart's Island, [about 20 miles from New York city,] and at half past ten the whole flotilla lay abreast of it. Here a serious difficulty presented itself in the fact that there was no dock or other landing place, and the long, shallow shelving shore made it dangerous for the heavily laden vessels to approach too near. The only mode of reaching land was by the medium of small boats, but many of the ardent amphibii, unable to wait their tedious turn, plunged headlong into the water and swam to shore. Thus gradually disembarked, the party streamed in one dense line in a N. E. course across the Island, and resembled, as they picked their devious way along, the writhings of a monstrous snake.

The spot appeared to us peculiarly unfit to the business on hand. There was no available landing place; the whole surface of the island is covered with a long, rank grass and stunted thorny shrubbery, growing in a soil of loose shifting sand. Even the field of fight, a natural arena comprising the only available spot on its surface, was of a comparatively circumscribed size, and though covered with a firmer soil, was "lumpy" and uneven. Worse than all, the ring, instead of being surrounded by a natural acclivity for the advantage of spectators, stands in the centre of an almost even plain, and thus robbed four fifths of the horde of even so much as a glimpse of the contest. These disadvantages were at once apparent, and from the moment of arrival there commenced "a scene of rude commotion" and ferocious struggle for the ring. Four times was a large outer circle made, and as often did the wild and insane savages break it in. For ourselves, in the first struggle, we were fortunate enough to obtain a hold of the rope; and concluding by this that we were in a streak of luck, determined to "*rush it*," and in each succeeding struggle were equally successful. At last, with our knees forced devotionally two or three inches in the soil, our shoulders bearing the weight and press of three or four sweaty proximitants, with the sun pouring down his fiercest vertical rays upon our uncovered caput, and boiling the effluvia thrown off from the neighboring bodies into a floating lava of most execrable odor, we saw the gladiators enter the ring.

THE MEN.

At half-past one the men confronted each other. Sullivan looked in prime condition. His flesh was clear, his manner gay, and his air confident. He was the picture of a pugilist—small gladiatorial head—quick, bright eye—dial, which from the boldness of its angles and the tightness of its flesh appeared to be a mask of bone—round—deep in the chest—clean limbed, and possessed altogether of a frame which gives remarkable indications of activity and strength.

Bell did not wear the same appearance of gaiety and confidence. He entered the ring with a half careless, half reluctant swagger, which showed that he was not perfectly at ease, and to our mind, his cap did not follow his opponents quick enough in answer to the customary challenge. He is taller than Sullivan by an inch and a half, but not so faultlessly cut out. His chest is not so well developed or head so well set, and though carrying ten pound more weight we should call Sullivan (in a pugilistic sense) the heaviest man, for he has that weight in his fighting points which Bell has in his long slender legs. A singular indication was given, in shaking hands, of the difference of breeding and manners between certain classes of English and American society. Sullivan took his opponent's hand and gave a short, careless jerk of his nob at him—he was but the prize fighter—while Bell, who has been Americanized by his long residence among us, gracefully bent his head, and gave a courtly smile—he would be thought a gentleman.

THE FIGHT.

Bell won the flip for the choice of position and stationed himself on the lower side of the ring with the sun on his back. He was attended by KENSETT, of Baltimore, and McGEE. Sullivan was waited upon by his old assistants, FORD and COUNTRY MCCLESTER. Both were dressed in light net breeches and stockings, and blue belts spotted with white.

Round 1st.—Time was called and both came cheerfully up to the scratch.—They shook hands again slightly, Bell very cautiously, as if fearful of a rough return for his politeness, and then squared for the combat. The rude murmurs of the turbulent multitude were at once hushed as death. Not a breath was heard. Scarcely a leaf was seen to stir. The primeval silence of that solitary spot was never more profound. In the centre of that vast arena stood the combatants—two bold men—confronting each other in full position, with momentary awe, and gathering their energies for the terrific struggle. Directly behind, stood the seconds of each, their forms slightly bent, their arms unconsciously outstretched and watching every movement of the principals with a feverish anxiety. The whole formed such a picture as one may seldom see. At length Sullivan broke the spell and imperceptibly advanced. He is an old general and knows the advantage of fighting in the enemy's country. Bell cautiously retreated and in answer to a feint showed his wariness by a start as rapid as electricity. At length Sullivan edged him out of his advantage of the sun, and getting it full in Bell's eyes, let drive a straight forward blow, which took effect under the left ogle. Bell countered at the same time and caught his opponent on the cheek bone; then followed two or three rapid exchanges, after which Bell rushed in, and at the end of a short struggle, Sullivan threw him handsomely and fell on him.

"Then rung from earth to sky one wild hurrah!" mingled with clapping of hands and various other expressions of wild applause. Bell rose smilingly and went to his corner, with a slight discoloration under the eye, upon which some of Sully's friends shrieked out a claim to the "first blood."

Round 2d.—Both came merrily up, their glossy skins unsullied by the previous scuffle. Yankee, who had now felt his man, determined on sharp fighting. He went right to work, got a sharp body blow and stopped a wicked return. Bell rallied, closed and pressed him to the ropes; then ensued a short violent struggle, which ended in both flying through the ropes and falling hard, nearly side by side. Bell rose and returned to the ring, while Sullivan lay with his eyes closed and apparently insensible. He was lifted and carried to his corner with his head drooping languidly and even while undergoing sponging, &c., betrayed no sign of consciousness—a deep finesse. Many who did not know where to have him, cried out, "Ah, ha! he'll never come to time!"

Round 3d.—When "time" was called Sullivan slowly rose and walked heavily to the mark; but when there and confronted with his enemy, as quick as lightning, he "cast his nighted color off" and stood the very incarnation of the spirit of mischief. He led off amid cries of "Ony luk at the divil!" from some admiring Patlanders,

Round 4th. Billy opened the ball with a well-meant right-hander, but was stopped, and stopped one himself in return. He then got in a heavy body blow, which carried his man away three or four feet. Sully came back, wickedly pursing his mouth, and letting fly with his left, caught his man under the left eye, drawing blood this time, *sure*. A clinch, and Bell down.

Round 5th. Sully first at it, made Bell take a brisk circuit to his corner and when there planted his left handsomely. Bell rushed hotly in, pressed him to the ropes, and by a powerful exertion threw him outside—both down.

Round 5th. Bell a *leetle* excited, commenced warmly, and went in right and left, amid the acclamations of the crowd, keeping Sully busy stopping, and affording no chance for a return. At last Sully rallied, but it was no go; Billy forced him back, got in a sounding body blow, and pressed him to the ropes in a close. "Let me go, Billy," said Sullivan, faintly, as he stood with Bell's arm around his neck, at a slight disadvantage near the ropes; "let me go, Billy; I can stand it no longer; I'm a going to give in!" Bell credulously yielded and turned towards his corner, but no sooner had he exposed his unprotected side, than Sullivan let drive a right-handed hit, catching him in the region of the ear. Bell wheeled around and hit short, when he caught it again. A clinch followed, and Sullivan threw him in superb style.

Round 7th. Bell came up with his countenance somewhat "*chafed*,"—the upper part of his dial was quite *eye*-rascible, his nose inflamed, his lip cushioned, and the war paint trickling [though scantily] down his chin. This was Sully's round all through. Bell down.

Round 8th. Sully had it all his own way again until Bell rushed in, and threw him.

Round 9th. Sully led hotly off, menacing mischief; Billy abruptly retreated, and in an attempted rally from the ropes, slipped, and fell.

Round 10th. Beautiful fighting! Sully got in some sounders, which were followed by rapid and heavy exchanges. The Yankee then fibbed him to the ropes, and by a splendid hit, drove him through, clean.

Round 11th. Bell's ogles in bad bread, and his nose bleeding freely. He led off, got in a heavy hit, staved off a sharp rally, clinched, and received a heavy throw

Round 12th.—Bell, with his left ogle nearly closed, and in solemn black, went in well-pressed Sully, who cautiously sparred *away*, but who could not stop the visitation of three or four good blows. Sully rallied, got in a terrific blow on the eye, and then rushed in—both down.

Round 13th.—Both of Bell's peepers nearly closed. Sully led off, but was stopped—a rally—a close—a fierce struggle at the ropes, which ended by Billy throwing his man over.

Round 14th.—Smart exchanges. Bell hitting beautifully right and left, and Sully on the retreat—a wild rush and close by Bell, who caught his man in his arms and tried to heave him over again—no go; Sully seized the rope, and locked him fast—they were then taken off and carried to their corners, and loud applause for Bell.

Round 15th.—All Sullivan's. Bell down heavily.

Round 16th.—Bell came up slow and shy—Sully planted his warlike mauley on Billy's snuff-box, on which Billy closed and was heavily thrown.

Round 17th.—A rally—a clinch—a short struggle at the ropes, and an equal fall over them.

Round 18th.—Ineffective exchanges,—considerable pantomiming, but nothing done—a clinch, and Bell down.

Round 19th.—Billy led off, but was stopped, and caught a return upon his gory nose—smart exchanges—close, and struggle at the ropes—Sully ending it by tossing him beautifully over.

Round 20th.—It was now apparent to every one, as indeed it had been several rounds before, that Bell could not successfully contend against his experienced adversary. Sully came up smiling, and apparently fresh, while Bell was dreadfully punished, wavering, and unsteady. Sully let fly with his left with terrific effect, completely distracting his enemy, who managed, however, on a rally, to make two or three good but light returns. A clinch, and Bell heavily thrown.

Round 21st.—Bell came up groggy, and scarcely able to see—caught it all over, and in a close was badly thrown.

Round 22d.—Bell failing fast—caught it severely right and left, and went down hopelessly with a stunning blow.

Round 23d.—Bell gone, Sully put in three severe cuts, and Bell went heavily to the ground. Cries of "he's gone!" "Take him out!"

Round 24th.—On time being called, Bell couldn't come, and Sully still fresh, and scarcely hurt, stepped up and claimed the fight, after a contest of 38 minutes.

REMARKS.

Although there was some handsome fighting in the above contest, it cannot be called a good fight. Sullivan's qualities and admirable generalship, made it too much on one side. He is a *fighting* man in the true and full sense of the word—light in the scale, and heavy in the field; strong, agile, quick, cunning, capable, a perfect master of his science; and, if the expression may be used, an intellectual fighter; for he is continually fighting in his head, and calculating the chances and results of every manœuvre. Bell committed many errors. His first and most gross blunder—and indeed, if he saw Secor's fight, an inexcusable one—was in giving his antagonist *the whole ring*. Instead of fighting on his opponent's ground, and having a clear field to retreat, if necessary, he took a retreating position from the start, suffered himself to be driven in the face of the sun, and forced into a corner on the defensive, in momentary danger of being pressed on the ropes, and thus crippled, "cabined, cribbed, confined," by his own folly, he fought in a 12 foot ring, while his antagonist had a 48 foot one. No experienced general will fight on his own ground if he can help it, and the first inch that Bell gave, when Sullivan was feeling him, exposed his timidity, or, to use a lighter term, his ignorance. Had he presented a determined front, and insisted on a forward movement, he would have kept the sun, retained possession of his ground, changed Sullivan's confidence into caution, and made the fight a longer and better, if not successful one. Bell, though a beautiful sparrer, is not a good fighter. He is not equal to emergencies—seldom follows up his advantages well, and lets many a good opportunity slip. In the third round [if Sully was not shamming to draw him on] he might have won the fight, instead of which he passed the *profit* to his adversary. Mere weight, strength, and science, do not make the pugilist. Some of the best powers of the prize fighter are in the head. He must have an instinctive love for strife, with the rare accompaniment of a clear, cool, calculating head, and a prompt perception of all the advantages and dangers of his situation. A man does not reason in a situation of imminent danger. He acts upon instinct. "Instinct is a great matter." By the above remarks we do not mean to impugn Bell's courage; on the contrary, we believe him to be a man of true metal, but of little knowledge. He might have been successful with most any other man of his weight, but is peculiarly unfitted to this antagonist.—There were other things against him. It was his first fight. The immense concourse was enough to awe and abash him, and, unlike Sullivan, who went to win "sure," he went to win *if he could*.

To be continued.

WRESTLING.
THE BROOKLYN CONTROVERSY.

SINCE the late wrestling match in Brooklyn between Molyneaux and Coit, there has been much controversy respecting the abilities of the two men. We have taken no part in the argument, but have given the use of our columns to both parties to make known their grievances, and to settle the dispute existing between them. Each man has challenged the other, and each challenge has also been readily accepted, but as yet no match has been made. We last week published a letter from Coit, in which he offered to make a match with Molyneaux for the sum of $500 a side. The following letter from Molyneaux is in answer to Coit, and it will be seen that the former is willing to accept the challenge of the latter for the sum stated, or a still larger amount. As each man wishes his opponent to make the match at his house, it seems probable that no match can be made at *either* house; and we would recommend the parties to name some gentleman, entirely disinterested in the matter, at whose house the preliminaries can be arranged. Both men seem anxious for a meeting, and this is the only mode by which it can be brought about.

We hope in our next to be able to announce that a match has been made, and that every thing necessary to make it a "fair thing" will be the aim of those engaged in making the match.

The following is the letter referred to:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "CLIPPER."

"*Brooklyn, Jan. 3, 1853.*

"SIR: I noticed in last week's *Clipper* a card from Coit, the Indian. I now make my last reply, because there is no use puffing, week after week, in the *Clipper*, and have nothing done, only to make yourself look conspicuous in the eyes of the public; and as far as your baffling and betting is concerned, I care nothing about it, nor from whence it came.

"Now, Mr. Coit, when you or your friends published your first card, you stated that you would wrestle for from one to five hundred dollars, and my being a man of not very large means, I accepted your challenge at your lowest mark, supposing that it would be most congenial to both our purses; but instead of accepting it as a man, you tried to baffle me off by advancing the amount to five hundred dollars. You speak of being deceived at my house. Sir, if I were you, I would be ashamed of myself to make a statement of that kind, for, on making the match, you did not come down to my house alone, but you brought your two brothers with you and a half dozen others. And I am sure that it would be absurd for you to expect me to find brains for all of you, and such bright men as you all pretend to be.

"Sir, allow me to tell you that I am the one that has been deceived, not you; but I thought I would have honor enough in me not to show your party up as you are. But since you have gone so far, allow me to ask you, what did your stakeholder, J. A. P., do with a certain portion of the first deposit money, that caused him not to be able to show it on the evening of making the second deposit? And on making the second deposit, you did not appear yourself, but sent, as the stakeholder said, by him; but when called for to show the first deposit, he could not do it, and was forced to take a portion of the first deposit to make the second good. Notwithstanding I was laboring under all these disadvantages, I put all my money up—every cent of it.

"Furthermore, what did the stakebolder do with the money that he received for those tickets that I entrusted in his hands, which I never have received any account of? Now, I leave the public to judge. But, in my estimation, if I had won the money, it is doubtful if I would ever have got it; so I think that I am the one that has been deceived.

"Now, Mr. Coit, you thought that by putting it up to five hundred dollars, you would overrate me; but I find that it is as easy for me to raise one thousand dollars as it is five hundred, which I will wrestle you for, in two months after the match is made.

"Money ready at my house, Metropolitan Shades, 144 Concord street, Brooklyn.

"A. MOLINEAUX.

"N. B.—As far as your requesting me to come to Fulton Avenue and make my deposits there for honest dealings, I have had enough of your Fulton Avenue stakeholder, J. A. P., without dealing with any more of them. A. M."

Picking up 100 Stones.

Paterson, N. J., Dec. 27th, 1853.

MR. EDITOR:—A match came off in this place on Christmas day between four of the members of Engine No. 5. 100 stones were placed 1 yard apart, each stone to be picked up and brought back to the commencing spot. A. Voorhes won the prize (which was a splendid breastpin, presented by the Assistant Foreman of the company, value $7.) Voorhees's time was 43 minutes.

Yours, J—— B——.

Target Excursions, &c.

Notice.

Target Companies will oblige us by handing in their favors on Tuesday, if possible. Our immense edition renders it absolutely necessary that we should go to press on Wednesday. Write plain, and on one side of the paper only.

Drawing to a Close.

The target season is about drawing to a close, though there are a number of companies yet to make their annual parades. The season has far surpassed all previous ones in the number of companies, and in the shooting exercises. We shall have more to say on this subject in a future number.

D. Donnovan Guard.

The 2nd Annual Target Excursion, of the D. Donnovan Guard, took place on Monday, December 26th; they were accompanied by Adkins celebrated brass band, and numbered 50 muskets, 5 lieutenants, 6 pioneers, &c.; the uniform consisted of black frock coat, black pants with yellow stripe, and white patent leather cross and body belts and a regular military cap. They were commanded by the following officers:—Captain; John Healy; 1st Lieut, Jeremiah Donnovan; 2nd Lieut, Thomas Comon; 3rd Lieut, Michael Tagan; 4th Lieut, Walter Wilson; 5th Lieut., Timothy Callaghan; Orderly Sergeant, R. Baltz. They proceeded to Hoboken, for Target practice and returned to Tammany Hall for dinner, where the following prizes were awarded to the crack marksmen of the company:—1st, Solid Silver Cake Basket, won by Capt. J. Healy; 2nd, Silver Goblet, won by Lieut. Callaghan; 3rd, Silver Goblet, won by Lieut. Tagan; 4th, Cake Basket, won by Lieut. Donnovan; 5th, Gold ring with Mr. Donnovan's likeness set in, won by Edward Lee; 6th, half dozen Silver Spoons, won by Edward Beverly; 7th. Silver Card Basket, won by J. Fitzgerald; 8th Gold Pencil, won by Lieut. Thomas Comon; 9th, Fire Cap, James Short; 10th Vest, won by Nicholas Shea; 11th, Fire, Hat, —— 12th, Doll, James Dunphy.

Yellow Metal Musketeers.

This much-talked of and well-known volunteer *corps*, organised under the patronage of the Yellow Metal and Copper Sheathing Establishments of South St., and composed of young men, *employees*, in the concerns, paraded on the 26th inst., accompanied by Dunley's full band, 24 wind instruments, &c., all under command of Captain A. Degraw. The "Musketeers" numbered 118 Muskets, and their fine appearance, and their marked precision gave evidence of the long drill they had been subjected to. They proceeded to Muntz's Hotel Grounds, Masonville, N. J., for Target practice, and here five very costly prizes were contended for. The first prize, a Copper-packing pounder, (miniature breast-pin,) of Solid Gold, with one fine diamond ornament, valued at $127, presented by D. A. Tooker and Son, was won by Mr. E. Sherman, private. After the distribution of the prizes to the successful shots, the company returned to the city, and accompanied by numerous distinguished citizens, as guests, partook of a sumptuous dinner on board the splendid pleasure yacht, "Only Daughter," by invitation of its gentlemanly, and liberal owner, Capt. Wm. E. Wight, of the Seamen's Floating Bethel. After the removal of the cloth, eloquent reponses were made to the appropriate volunteer toasts, by Messrs. Wright, Ingersoll, Burgess, Harbor-Master Deane, Capts. New and Degrauw, and Capt. Haggerty, of the 7th Ward Police. Singing by Mr. McCormick, and by Mr. Roberts, the latter singing in his usual happy manner, "The Hen-pecked Husband," creating immense merriment. The party broke up at 12 o'clock, P. M. well-pleased with the day's sport.

West Street in the Field.
A DAY OF SPORT.

The Young Sports of West st., composing the Empire City Light Guard, Capt. Charles Bergner, made their Annual Excursion to Becker's Vauxhall Garden, Hoboken, on Tuesday, Dec. 27th, 1853, for target practice and sport in particular. The day was one of the loveliest of the season. Every thing being in readiness, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the Company formed in line in front of their head quarters, No. 60 West street, when they were presented with a magnificent pair of Silk Guard Flags by Miss Mary Johnson of West st. who made a very appropriate presentation speech, the Company presenting arms and the Band playing Hail Columbia.

After parading through several of the principal thoroughfares, the Company proceeded to Hoboken, when they commenced to exercise at the target. The following gentlemen acted as judges on the occasion. Messrs. William Johnson, John Stripp, (the original Sandy) Patrick Welsh, John Frolech, Terrence, Lynch, John C. Wallace, and G. J. Becker. After completely riddling the target, the company returned and partook of one of Becker's best dinners, (in which line he cannot be surpassed,) when the following prizes were awarded to the best marksmen.

First prize a beautiful Cake Basket, presented by Mrs. Johnson, won by Orderly Ferdinand Frohlech; 2nd, do, an order for a ten dollar Coat, presented by John Harris, won by David Fox; 3rd, a splendid breastpin, (49 Hose) presented by John Frohlech, won by Secretary D. H. Roche; 4th splendid gold pen and pencil, presented by John F. Flache, won by 2nd Lieut. William Kinney; 5th, silver cup, presented by Patrick Welch, won by Michael Cavannach; 6th five, dollar gold piece, presented by Thomas Bowie, of Brooklyn, won by Thomas Taylor; 7th, gold pencil, presented by George Atkins, won by John Ahains; 8th, gold pencil, presented by G. J. Becker, won by D. Closey; 9th, beautiful breastpin, presented by John Stripp, won by 1st. Lieut. William Welsh; 10th, pair of pistols, presented by Henry Frohlech, won by William Johnson; 11th, beautiful gold locket, presented by John Loernan, won by John Bell; 12th, gold pencil, presented by John C. Wallace, won by James Mullane; 13th, gold locket, presented by John O'Brien, won by Richard Rourke; 14th, a splendid cravet and breastpin, presented by Peter Stinger, won by John Conklin; 15th, breastpin, presentad by William Peterson, won by Peter Tighe; 16th, port monie, presented by the Captain, won by James Whalen; 17th, an order for a two dollar daguerreotype, presented by Miss Margaret Fox, won by William Mullins; 18th, a beautiful fishing reel, presented by William Johnson, won by John Powers, 19th, a most magnificent diamond cross breastpin, presented by Michael Cavannach, Esq, won by William Flock,

This last prize far exceeded in value anything in the way of a prize which has ever been presented to any Company in this City, for which the company return their most grateful thanks.

The David Rait Guard.

The David Rait Guard went on their first Annual Excursion, for Target Practice, to Mott Haven, on Tuesday, January 3d, 1854, when some very valuable prizes were presented to the crack shots in the company. The following is a list of the officers:—

Wm. H. Potter, Captain.
J. W. Brinson, Orderly.
W. Powick, Treasurer.
E. McShae, Secretary.
Ben Byron, Ensign.
John Scott, 1st Lieut.
George Winans, 2d do.
S. D. Simonson, 3d do.
J. H. Walze, 4th do.

A cordial invitation to participate in the festivities of the day was received by us, for which we beg to return our sincere acknowledgements

Alert Guard.

The annual excursion of this company, took place on Monday last. The shooting exercises were performed at East New York, after which the company partook of a real Christmas dinner.

A. C. Bell Guard.

The first annual parade, for target practice, of the A. C. Bell Guard, took place on Tuesday last, Jan. 3d. For the kind invitation extended us, we return our thanks.

Buckskin Volunteers.

The Annual Skip of the Buckskins, at Gothic Hall, *Brooklyn*, on Monday evening, 26th ult. was a most magnificient affair. The Dancing Saloon was greatly crowded by the Fair Sex, adding Great lustre to the assembly. Many were the mutual exchanges which passed between the fair ones and their favorites. We noticed among the most conspicuous of those present the beautiful Miss—C—r of Hudson Avenue, she was the belle of the ball; Miss N—n, of Hudson Avenue, was not far behind the Belle, Miss M-ee, of Tillery street, and Miss C—rl, of Front-street, received the most assidious attention during the evening; Mrs. P-y, of Prospect street, was remarked for her lady like manner and appearance; Miss M—, of Washington st. and Miss Kate V—, Suffolk street, New York, were second to none present, in fact, a stranger might have supposed them all to belong to one family. Capt. Lynch will long be remembered for his unceasing efforts to render the affair agreeable to all present.

Exile Guards.

The First Annual Target Excursion of the Exile Guards, under command of Captain P. J. O'Reily, took place on Tuesday, December 27th, 1853. The following are the Prizes awarded:—

First Prize, Silver Watch, Patrick Donoven; 2nd do, Silver Cake Basket, Dennis Twigg, Orderly Sergeant; 3d do, a Pair of Vases, V. Coady, Guide Boy; 4th do, a Five Dollar Gold Piece, Phillip O'Hay; 5th do, a Gold Pencil, John Donovan; 6th do, a Gold Breast Pin, Jem Flyn, Ensign; 7th do, a Gold Breast Pin, Con Lyons; 9th do, an order for a Five Dollar Hat, F. Donovan; 10th do, a Gold Ring, R. Fitzgillon; 11th do, a Pocket Book, P. Minihan, 4th Lieut.; 12th do, a Wreath, Peter Hill.

N. B. 5th, do, a Silver Pencil, Jeremiah Donovan.

THE BALL SEASON.
BALLS TO TAKE PLACE.

Atlantic Engine Co. No. 18.

Baxter Light Guard, Jan. 5.
L. C. Grimes Guard, Jan. 15.
Cummings Guard, February, 1st.
Second Company Chatham Guard, Jan. 6th.

Chatham Guard Ball.

The second company of Chatam Guard give their first annual ball on Friday evening, 6th inst., at the Apollo Rooms, Broadway. The Committee entrusted with the management of the affair consists of Messrs. J. Berryman, E. Shafter, J. Van Winkle, John Morris, R. H. Hawthorn, I. L. Ransford, Cha. Hughes, and Wm. Plumb. Mr. John Graisley, is Chairman of the committee. We have no doubt the ball will afford much pleasure.

Ninth Annual Ball of the First Company of Governeur Blues, Monday Evening, 26th Dncember, at the City Assembly Rooms, Broadway.

We arrived at the above rooms just before intermission, and when every one present was engaged in the merry dance.

The Ball was the largest, and admitted by the visitors to be the most select held in those rooms this season; in fact, we considered it a Grand reunion of the "*Bon Ton*" The Misses D-tys, of Scammel Street, shone forth and eclipsed all their female friends, in point of beauty and lady like bearing; they were dressed in lemon or corn coloured satin, neatly ornamented. They were greatly envied by some of their lady friends, who seemed jealous at the over-attention, paid them by the gentlemen; these ladies were attended by Captain Gayte, of the Governeur Blues. The beautiful Miss M. McG-y, of Brooklyn, caused many hearts to palpitate; she was in company of Mr. and Mrs. H-tt, of Pitt street. The Misses D--y, of Cherry street, in company with their brother, were neatly attired in white; they attracted a great deal of attention. Miss T-n, as usual, was attended by Mr. McM., of Munroe st., who understands doing the amiable. We almost forgot the beautiful Misses G-r, of Lewis street, and Miss M-a, of Brooklyn; they appeared to better advantage than any other of the fair sex in our opinion. Our old chum, George White, was in a high state of enjoyment all the Evening. Mr. Mc Cormick and Lady, also Mr. Kemp and Lady, participated in the enjoyment of the evening. The company were honored by the presence of the Hon. Wm. M. Tweed, member of Congress, who came from Washington especially to attend the Ball. Also Messrs. Gray, Councilman from the 7th. Ward; A. H. Tyler; Capt. Devoe; Thomas E, Bowen; A. J. Mc. Carty; all from Columbian Engine Co. No. 14. Capt. D. W, and lady seemed perfectly at home, Miss Mc. K-y, dressed in pink, was considered the best dancer present; this young lady was in company with her brother, a perfect gentleman. Miss L-n, commanded universal attention Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. K-g, of Allen Street, arrived at the ball very late, but they lacked nothing for enjoyment. Take it all in all, the ball of the Governeur Blues surpassed all previous ones, and reflected great credit on the Committee of Arrange ment.

Ball of the Washington Engine Company, No. 1:

The Sixteenth Annual Ball of this time-honored company, will be given on Wednesday evening, Jan. 11th, at Gothic Hall. The floor will be under the direction of a committee of gentlemen, well qualified to give satisfaction.

The Fritz Guards, of Philadelphia.

IT is but a few short months since we first urged upon our friends in Philadelphia the pleasure and instruction they would have by organizing themselves into target companies on the principle adopted by our young military friends in this city. It was a difficult matter, at first, to induce the Philadelphians to take up the musket; but when once the idea was fairly understood, it was not long before the military spirit manifested itself in a remarkable degree, as already upwards of twelve companies have been organized, and already some of them have made their first excursions for target practice. We are pleased to see this. Our Philadelphia friends are not wanting in a desire to become proficient in military practice, and though they have not advanced in military matters to the same extent as our own citizens, yet when real necessity "calls the soldier to duty," none respond with greater alacrity to that call than the citizens of Philadelphia. With sufficient encouragement, we believe the target movement will be eminently successful with our neighbors of the Quaker City. It may have its enemies, but so it had in this city. Companies were organized to burlesque our target companies, but as it was all taken in good part, the "Fantasticals" soon dropped their expensive system of dressing in fancy garments, and most of them are now regularly organized target companies.

The Fritz Guards, one of the first companies organized on the target system in Philadelphia, arrived here on Saturday last, and made a good impression upon our citizens by their soldierly bearing and true military discipline. The officers attached to the company are: Capt. William A. Thorpe; 1st Lieutenant, Peter Fritz Laws; 2d do., Jas. Davenport; 3d do., Isaiah Bryan; 4th do., T. R. G. Hinkle; Surgeon, Dr. J. F. Ord; Quartermaster, Aaron Gilbert; Paymaster, G. W. Clarke, Ensign, James Heald; Fugleman, Jos. B. Neal; Orderly Sergeants, George Moore, Alfred Prinder, Robert Wilson, William Linker. We do not know by whom the company was received.

It was the intention of several of our best target companies to take part in the reception and entertainment of the Fritz Guards, but a few individuals, rather obscure in the military world, took it upon themselves to receive the company; and on Saturday last, these few individuals met the visitors at the boat, and escorted them to their headquarters, the Westchester Hotel, corner of Broome street and the Bowery. We saw them on Monday last at the house of Mr. Woodbury, in Fulton street, enjoying a "private smile," so private, that the friends of the visitors were denied the privilege of seeing them, for what reason we cannot tell, unless it be that the reception committee feared the friends referred to might assist at the private smile, thus augmenting the expenses. We have reason to believe, however, that some of the officers of our different target companies have assisted in rendering the stay of our visitors perfectly agreeble, we hope so, at least. Through the courtesy of Lieut. Iraiah Bryant of the Fritz Guards, we were enabled to obtain an interview with several of the members, during their stop at Woodbury's, on Monday last, notwithstanding the objections of the person acting as doorkeeper.

We hope if others of our Philadelphia friends design visiting our city, they will make known their intentions to some of our companies who understand the management of their affairs. We have some whole-souled fellows interested in the target movement, who would desire nothing better than to assist in the reception of one Philadelphia friends. As the present opportunity was denied them, however, we hope that on some occasion they will be "around."

A FIREMAN'S FUNERAL.—On Sunday last, at 2 o'clock, the funeral of Mr. Robert A. Durfee, was attended from the York-st. M. E. Chruch, in Jersey City. He died on Friday last, at about 45 years of age. He has been a member of the Fire Department since the year 1829, and at the time of his death was a member of Hercules Engine Company No. 3. He had been the Treasurer of the Fire Department Fund since its organization.

Mr. Durfee was formerly a member of the Jersey City Council; he was also a member of the York st M. E. Church, and a teacher in its Sabbath school for a number of years past. The Fire Department attended his funeral in a body, wearing badges of mourning. The engine houses were hung with mourning drapery. The Mayor and Aldermen were present. The Rev. J. Ayres preached the funeral discourse. His remains were taken to the New York Bay Cemetery for interment.

NEW YORK CLIPPER

JANUARY 7, 1854.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS

ROSS & JONES, 21 Ann Street.
PRICE & WINANS, 150 Fulton Street.
MIKE MADDEN, 47 Ann Street.
ABBE & YATES, 20 Ann Street,

Notice.

☞ Persons wishing to subscribe to the Clipper, will please send direct to our office, No. 150 Fulton street.

☞ OUR PHILADELPHIA AGENT, Mr. W WING, 116 Chesnut street, will supply newspaper dealers in Philadelphia with the Clipper in our regular wholesale rates.

Answers to Correspondents.

One who knows her character, Baltimore.—We received your letter with the enclosure. To publish your communication would subject us to a libel suit, inasmuch as there is no name attached to the communication. By sending your address, the "almighty dollar" will be forwarded to you. The lady you speak of bears a bad character in this city. She is married, but we believe does not live with her husband. Your address will be perfectly safe in our keeping.

Henry D. Rich, Watertown.—The *idea* is good enough, but we fear it would not be interesting to the great bulk of our readers.

Emma Mary Archer.—"Did Mr. Cunningham, of Barnum's Museum, ever play in New York before? If so, where? Also, his birth place, and whether he is married?" The gentleman is a stranger here, we believe, and though it is said he is married, he does not acknowledge it. Very few married men care to "own up" to being married, when young ladies are desirous of becoming acquainted with them Call on the gentleman—he can give you more positive information.

J. B.—"Is John Diamond the best dancer in New York?" In his peculiar line we believe he is. We have never seen a jig dancer as easy in his movements as Diamond.

Tom Baker.—Sullivan's fight with Hyer will probably be commenced in the Clipper of January 21st. It will be a full report.

Wm. H.—Mickey Free has been in this country a little over 18 months.

A few admirers of Jemmy Sullivan.—"1. Who is Champion of America? 2. Is the American Deer (Jackson,) an American or Englishman? 3. Which is the best engine in New York? 4. What is the quickest time that has been made in picking up 100 stones placed 1 yard a part? 5. Will Morrissey accept of Sullivan's challenge?" 1. If any one is entitled to that honor, Hyer is the man. 2. He is an Englishman. 3. We know of no *best* engine in New York. 4. A record has never been kept of this description of sport, consequently we cannot tell. 5. Sullivan has given up prize fighting.

James Desmond.—"Was there ever a match performed in England, where a man rode 200 miles in ten hours?" A rider named Osbaldeston rode 200 miles in eight hours and thirty minutes, at Newmarket, Nov. 5, 1831. The rider changed horses fifty times during the match; 28 different horses were used. We may probably give a full account of this feat in a future number.

Morgan.—ALL FOURS.—The ace goes out first, and you lose.

Tiny Tom.—"Is there anything in the latest rules of the Ring relating to butting with the head?" Yes—the following section will explain it. XIII. That butting with the head shall be deemed foul, and the party resorting to this practice shall be deemed to have lost the battle.

J. T. R.—Izzy Lazarus *was* beaten by Owen Swift.

X.—He is not compelled to trump.

John B. Little.—"What is the quickest time in which a man can run a mile?" An English pedestrian named Westhall is said to have ran a mile in 4 min. 27 seconds.

Wm. D., Philad.—Porter, the mail robber, was executed on Bush Hill, in the upper part of your city, in 1829. His accomplices in the robbery were named Wilson and Poteet.

Byron.—WHIST.—Tricks always count before honors.

Tom Bruce.—Cribb and Spring never fought together in the Prize Ring.

W. A.—It is a draw bet.

Jersey Blue.—All games of chance are illegal.

John Sanford.—"Who are the best ethiopian performers in this country?" Our correspondent must remember that we can but speak our opinion in the matter. Persons whom we consider the best in the business, perhaps may not be admired by others. Among the large number of Ethiopian performers, there are but few who really profess to be good delineators of the *real* negro character. In our opinion, Messrs. Pierce, Eph Horn, Swain Buckley, Charley White, Frank Brower, Harrington and Jim Sandford, are at the head of the list.

Spring and Langan.

Spring's two great battles with Langan will be commenced on the completion of Randall's Battles.

Randall.

The Life and Battles of Jack Randall will be completed in the next number of the Clipper.

The Broadway Railroad.

"To be, or not to be, that is the question. Whether it were better," &c. &c.

Is It Really So?

An advertisement in an English paper announces the publication of a "*beautiful* portrait of Harriet Beecher Stowe." Wonder if it *resembles* the original?

The Aldermen on New Year's Day.

The wise men of Gotham,
Went to *see* in a punch bowl,
If the punch had been stronger
Our story would have been longer.

Hyer's Fight with Sullivan.

In a couple of weeks we will commence the publication of the full particulars of every incident connected with the fight between Hyer and Sullivan. A full report of the rounds, &c., will be published. Look out for it.

1854.
OUR PLATFORM.

THE SPORTING COMMUNITY OF THE NEW WORLD.

IN commencing the publication of *The New York Clipper* for the year 1854, it may not be inappropriate to offer a few remarks as to the course we intend to pursue, as well as to make some suggestions concerning that portion of our population styled Sporting Men.

It is now about nine months since we began the publication of the *Clipper*, and in that short space of time our efforts to make a paper suited to the sporting fraternity have met with a success unparelleled in the history of newspapers. For the kind patronage thus extended us, we offer our most sincere thanks, and will endeavor to retain the good opinion of our patrons by continued efforts to please.

During the year upon which we have just entered, we intend to make a paper which may not be interesting only at the present time, but which may also be preserved as a book for future reference; and we would here advise our patrons to preserve the *Clipper*, for such information will be published therein as cannot be had through any other channel. We have on hand some of the most rare and valuable works on sporting matters ever published, from which we shall, from time to time, enrich our columns with extracts. Some of the greatest events in the history of the Prize Ring will form part of the contents of the *Clipper* during the year 1854. Interesting records of the most celebrated matches that ever took place upon the turf, reaching back to a period of many years, will also be published. Descriptions of Bear and Badger baiting, Cock-fighting, Ratting, articles on the science and art of Sparring, Wrestling, Archery, Cricket, the game of Chess, Ball, the various games with Cards, Pigeon Shooting, Pedestrianism, amusing sports, such as Climbing a Greasy Pole, Wheelbarrow Races, Sack Races, Blind Bell Races, Greasy Pole, &c.; Yachting, Angling, Running; and, in fact, every description of sport known throughout the civilized world, will appear in the *Clipper*. Having said thus much as to our future intentions, we desire to make some remarks concerning the sporting community in general, and the rights of each and every sporting gentleman in the country.

We have, on more than one occasion, been requested by certain parties to insert articles reflecting on the character and standing of gentlemen well known to the Sporting World. We have but one reply to make to such individuals — our paper cannot be hired to villify any man. It is an erroneous idea that, because we publish a paper devoted to sporting affairs, we will also publish slanderous articles touching the affairs of this or that individual. The morality of our journal cannot be questioned: we publish nothing to offend; and, with the assistance of those who have stood by us in our efforts to make a sporting paper uncontaminated by the immoralities which characterize many journals of reputed respectability, we shall soon convince the reading community that the admirers of manly and athletic sports are not the brutes and blacklegs which certain of our so-called respectable and moral journals would have the community believe them to be.

It is a popular error that to be a sporting character, a man must be devoid of all good qualities. There are certainly disreputable characters called sporting men; but does it necessarily follow that the whole fraternity are disreputable, are men of tarnished respectability, or, as a certain lawyer styles them, blacklegs? Not at all. There are bad men in all classes of society. Take the clergy, for instance —are they without sin? Were it necessary, we could refer to those at the very head of the list, whose misdeeds "would make the very angels weep." Are lawyers as a body to be despised because of the crimes committed by those of their number who are now serving out their sentences in our prisons? Are all office-holders to be condemned because a few have made away with the deposits? In fact, no matter what class of society it may be, there can always be found in the ranks "brutes and blacklegs." The very judge on the bench, sworn to administer the laws honestly and truly, can be bought. This is not supposition altogether; we have had many instances of the impurity of the bench during the past year. So with the public press: was there ever a more impure and dishonest press than that of New York? To-day it will sound the praises of this man or that man, to-morrow a viler sinner never breathed—just according to the elasticity of his purse. The sporting community, though reviled by certain of the public press, are equally as respectable as any other class of society. From those who condemn them, we have a right to expect gentility and refinement; but when they make use of such language as brutes, blacklegs, thieves, and such epithets as were applied to certain sporting gentlemen lately, we necessarily are forced to conclude that such foul terms are best suited to those who utter them.

The attempt of Mr. Jordan, in the Bennett and Fry trial, to cast ridicule and contempt upon a sporting gentleman named Suydam, a witness in the case, by using ungentlemanly and insulting language in cross-examining him, was foiled by the independence of the witness, who, knowing his rights, dared maintain them; and the ridicule intended for the witness, fell upon the learned gentleman of the law, and the witness soon became aware of the fact that "Jordan wasn't such a hard road to travel" after all.

If certain self-styled moralists, and others of a like transparent character, denounce the entire sporting fraternity as being deficient in lofty moral sentiments, which should be the vitality of every man, we say, "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone." No, it is not this. We have those among us who would deprive us of many of our highest privileges; who, under the guise of morality, strive to gain some end, not for the public good, but for selfish purposes. Beware of them.

We desire to see introduced among us the various athletic and manly pastimes now so much in vogue in Europe. We have the material, we have men who would gladly embrace the opportunity of joining in any sport having for its object innocent recreation and a full development of the muscular powers; but they are deterred by the attacks so frequently heaped upon those who participate in sporting matters. We believe, however, a change is about to take place. The large attendance to witness the late hurdle leaping feat of Micky Free, and the eagerness with which many visitors participated in the various sports that took place at the time referred to, show that there is a growing disposition to uphold and countenance every sport having for its object a vigorous exercise of the body as well as mind; for it must be remembered that to do many of the feats performed by pedestrians and others, requires not only strength and activity, but the co-operation of the mind.

Two of the most celebrated pedestrians at present in this country will shortly contend in a match for superiority. Arrangements are now being made, and we have no doubt the race will attract thousands of individuals to witness the sport.

Two of the best wrestlers in this vicinity intend trying their strength in a wrestling match before long. Altogether, we are but in our infancy as regards sporting affairs; but the word is, Onward!

THE PERHAM LOTTERY.

ARE THE AUTHORITIES IN LEAGUE WITH THE MANAGEMENT?

Although when the announcement of the Perham Lottery was first made, we directed the attention of the powers that be to the evils likely to accrue therefrom, no attention was paid to the matter, but Mr. Perham was allowed full opportunity for the carrying out of his plan, in direct violation of the statutes of our city. The District Attorney, whose duty we believe it should have been to have stopped the speculation in its infancy, did not see fit to interfere, but tacitly gave permission to the proprietor of the concern to carry out his designs on the public, and relieve our citizens of an immense amount of money. At the very last moment, however, when the tickets had been nearly all sold, and the shareholders anxiously awaiting the appointing of the day for the distribution of the prizes, the District Attorney suddenly interposed his authority, and pronounced the speculation unlawful and contrary to existing ordinances, and that any further prosecution of the enterprise would be prevented by the proper authorities.

Now, we ask in all sincerity, if the District Attorney has acted in accordance with the sworn duties of his office, in allowing this speculator, Perham, to filch from our citizens nearly one hundred thousand dollars, by a scheme or lottery in opposition to the law. Had he made known the law at the earliest moment, instead of at the last, this large sum of money would still have been in the possession of its rightful owners, and not in the pockets of a man speculating upon the credulity of a liberal people, who now, by the interposition of the law, is enabled to "step out," leaving "shareholders" to make the most of a "bad bargain."

It would really seem that the authorities were interested with Mr. Perham in this lottery speculation, but of course we do not believe that such is the fact, though the manner in which the public has been "done," gives good reason for such a supposition. However, as our legal friends have *winked* at the successful efforts of Mr. Perham to "raise the wind," we hope they will also *wink* at the efforts of the shareholders to obtain "those gifts." This is the only way by which the District Attorney can "make his peace" with the hundred thousand shareholders.

And in conclusion, we would advise our readers not to be caught in such a scrape again. Beware of all such speculations; trust not to promises, nor to the glaring inducements held out by over-anxious speculators. Beware of all gift enterprises.

Caunt and Sullivan.

Sullivan's battle with Caunt will follow in regular order, in the next number of the Clipper. After that the fight with Hyer. Do not fail to secure a copy in season.

Mickey Free and the North Star.

The match between these celebrated pedestrians, the preliminaries of which are now being arranged, will create an unusual excitement in the Sporting World. We will keep our readers advised of the progress of the match.

Walking against time.

M. Boyd, of the firm of Boyd & Streeter, of Norwich, Ct., recently won a wager by walking six miles in fifty-seven minutes. The stable keeper with whom he bet, had objected to letting a horse and buggy accomplish the same distance with a short stop, in the same time.

Striking a Bell.

Read the account of Sullivan's fight with Bell, in this week's Clipper.

It is Over.

The "happiest day of all the glad new Year" has passed, and will long be remembered as one of the liveliest celebration ever participated in by our citizens. The heavy fall of snow of Sunday evening made the sleighing excellent, and every "fast" trotter, from a twelve shilling Canadian turned out to die, up to the beautiful horses of Mr. Chiarini now performing at the Circus were brought into requision to do honor to the day. In truth it was a murdering day on horse-flesh, and it is a happy consolation to know that New Year's Day comes but once a year.

We were awakened at an early hour in the morning, not by the "crowing of the cock," but by the equally loud crowing of a company of noisy young men who were asserting in the most positive terms their determination not to go home till morning, in fact to make their assertion more clearly understood and to render it certain as to the precise time they intended going home in the morning, they declared, in language not to be misunderstood, that they would not go home till daylight did appear. Applauding their determination, we heartily wished, for their sake, that daylight would "hurry up."

Parties of young men dressed in the most ludicrous costumes, could be seen parading through the principal thoroughfares at an early hour, and seemingly bent on having a "fust rate time." Here were "two of the boys" having a huge rattle, which required the united strength of the two to "make it go," but when it did go, there was no more sleeping in that neighborhood. Now we see a couple of the stage sleighs, drawn by strong teams, having a pleasant little race up the Bowery thoroughfare now one is ahead now the other is ahead, and, as Briggs of Christy's Minstrels says, "Now they're both ahead!" Women screaming, fast young men laughing, and sober-sided old age looking on the "sport," thinking to themselves that this kind of thing was never allowed in their young days. They forget, however, that this is a progressive country, and this is a decidedly "fast generation."

Here come some of the boys on a "bit of a tare," as they call it. "Say, Jim, damned pretty gal up at the widow's!" "Damn the gal," says another of the party, whose optics had become slightly impaired by a too close application to the *studies* of the day. "I've been roam—hello, Dutchy, *by gates*—ing, I've been—" the rest was lost in the general uproar.

Take it for all in all, the celebration of the advent of the year 1854 gave evidence that the good old Knickerbocker custom will not suffer in the keeping of the "fast young men," and equally "fast young ladies," of the present time.

A Gay Se

The past and present weeks have afforded many opportunities to our ball going friends to indulge themselves in the healthy and invigorating exercise of dancing. Every ball room in the city has been engaged, and will be engaged for some time to come.

Beginning the New Year.

The rush and scrush of New Year's festival being over, it is time now to put things in order once more, and make things about your house look neat and clean. Many of you had your carpets spoiled by the wet boots of your hundreds of visitors on New Year's Day. A few years since this would have been to you not only a source of annoyance but also of great expense, but since the advent among us of that Prince of Carpet Dealers, Hiram Anderson, of No. 99 Bowery, you are enabled to procure a new carpet, and at very little over the amount it would have cost you in olden times to have had your old carpet cleaned. This is a great benefit to house keepers, and from the immense business transacted at 99 Bowery, it shows that the public fully appreciate the efforts making by Mr. Anderson to render his Carpet Warehouse an indispensable fixture to our city.

Behind Time.

We have been a little behind time in the issue of the Clipper, the past as well as the previous week. The holidays being over, we hope to move along regular again.

Molineaux and Coit.

We expect a match will be made between these celebrated wrestlers during the week. The stakes will probably be $500 a side

McFudd's Letter.

DERE MUTHER:—

I doant know how it may be wid yersilf, but it's mitey could at prisint here, and jisht as different from the wether we had in summer, as 2 pase in a pod. Could wether, howiver, has its convayniances as well as its inconvayniances; for, if ye shud, for instance, be given a bit uv a party, and wanted sum ice crame, why awl ye wud have to doo, wud be to pitch a can uv milk up in the air, and doun it wud come frozen as stiff as ye plaze. Can ye bate that at home? The devil a bit of it.

If ye shud iver try it, doant pitch the milk too high; for I dun that lately, and it niver cum doun agin. There was foul play somewhere up there.

Everything in the aiting line is qwite high. The graynest butter is worth 2 & tuppence the pound; petates, too, are deer—them widout ises cuming chaper. Pork that dyed wid the mazles, can be had fur the axin—which is a great saving to us poor peeple. The could wether afflicts the hins wid the croup, and they can't lay much—witch makes eggs scarce and deer.

Peggy and me wint to a ball the udder nite to Pat Flinch's, that livs in Cork-Row, up in a place called Little Dublin, in the upper part of the city.

We had the divil's own time of it sure enouf. I was wan of the flure commeyte, which giv me a fine uppertunity to be on famyler terms wid awl the girls in the rume—witch Peggy, ye may be sure, dident at all like.

At the supper table I was tosted—not on a fork, like a bit of bred, but me helth was drank—and I, of coorse, like what ivery well-bred gintel man like mesilf shud doo, acnowledged it, and made a spache. I sed:—

Gintelmin and ladies awl,—I thank yez fur the complimint ye pade me in drinkin me hilth, and altho' I'm not used to spakin in public, yet I'll indevor to doo justis to me feelinks on this okashun, (Here, that durty, ill-manerd blaggard, Tim Muckilvaney, begun to make faces at me,) and to the select kumpany prisint. (3 cheers.) Allow me, thin, ladies and gints, to obsarve, that, the mitey dilicate poseeehun in witch yu hav placed me, so trying to me narves, will privint me saying awl I shud say, wus I abul. All I kan say, is, that may niver a wan of yez want a long straw fether bed to lie an, or petatees and buttermilk to yer hart's content, and plinty of mate and vigitables whinever yees can get them. May all of yez, whin ye do die, if the divil shud get a hould of yez, be as abul to slip thrue his fingers as a pig, wid his tale grazed wud, frum the grasp of a man wantin to make a corkskrews of it. In the midst of uproarayus applause, yer humble sarvint tuk his sate.

Yours, SHAMUS.

The morning after.

Our fast young men, on Tuesday morning last, resembled the mighty *upheavings* of the *troubled waters*.

The Fritz Guard

Took their departure from our city on Wednesday morning. We hope, through the courtesies of our target companies, they enjoyed themselves. We should have preferred to have seen them the guests of the Baxter's or some equally meritorious company.

Visitors from Philadelphia.

A delegation from the Empire Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, of the city of Philadelphia, arrived in this city on Monday, agreeably to an invitation extended to them by the Tea Room Club, who received their guests at the Tea Room, in Chambers street. The affair passed off to the entire satisfaction of all parties interested The Philadelphians joined their friends in making New Year's calls, and on Tuesday took their departure for home, highly delighted with the Knickerbockers and their holiday customs.

New Year's Gift.

Perham, not to be behind those *disinterested* philanthropists, Barnum and Genin, who will *never* allow their names to be made public when they make a donation, is considering the propriety of bestowing upon the Alms House Fund, a contribution of $200,000. At least so say our legal friends. Can it be true?

Relief for Broadway.

An old lady friend of ours said to us the other evening, "what in the world is everybody talking about the relief of Broadway for? Why don't they do more for the relief of the Five Points? Let the folks in Broadway take keer of themselves: there's enuff of em, goodness knows." We thought so, too.

Many a Man.

Would have lost his hat on New Year' Day, if it had not been for the precaution taken in purchasing one of those Celebrated Daguerrean Hats, manufactured by Messrs. Rafferty and Leask, of No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl. Your Daguerreotype likeness being inserted in your hat free of extra expense, it is impossible for a person to take your hat in mistake, for by merely looking into it, the likeness will show at onee to whom the hat belongs, and one guilty of taking one of these Daguerrean Hats would suffer under the imputation of committing a larceny. All who desire to keep their own hats, free from the mistakes so incident to crowded assemblages, should at once purchase a Daguerrean Hat. A Daguerrean Hat in time may save nine.

Cosmetics,

As manufactured and prepared by Dr. Gourand, are not like those in common use, but are superior in every respect, and peculiar in themselves. If your hands are chapped, skin rough, or disfigured by freckles, a cake of Dr. Gaurand's celebrated Italian Medicated Soap will assure you of its efficiency in the removal of those disfigurement If you desire to have the color of your hair changed without any injurious effects, a bottle of Dr. Gourand's Liquid Hair Dye will at once cause the desired change, making your locks a beautiful brown or jet black. In fact every thing necessary for a lady or gentleman's toilet, can be supplied by Dr. Gourand

AMUSEMENTS.

CAUTION.

Having understood that sundry individuals are in the habit of using the name of this paper, in order to obtain admission to various places of amusement, &c., in this city, we hereby give notice that no person is authorized to use the name of the Clipper, for any purpose, whatever, except the Proprietor and Editor, who are the *only* representatives of the New York Clipper. Their names will be found at the head of the Editorial Department of the Clipper, and they alone are connected with its management. Those who have been duped, and all others interested, will please give attention to this notice.

National Theatre.

We dropped in at this place on Monday afternoon last, in order to witness the play of "Little Katy, the Hot Corn Girl," but were unable to see or hear anything in consequence of the large assemblage present. To judge by the patronage bestowed upon the National, we suppose Little Katy and Uncle Tom will keep possession of the stage for months to come. As long as the people are satisfied, we suppose Mr. Purdy is equally so.

Jullien's Concerts

Were brought to a close on Tuesday evening last, after an unprofitable season. If Jullien wishes to succeed with the masses, he must not make the prices of admission to his Concerts so high.

Christy's Minstrels.

The throngs nightly attracted to this place by the eccentricities of this original company of Ethiopian delineators, give positive evidence that nothing can stop the success of this well-managed place of amusement. Great times during the holidays!

Buckley's Minstrels.

The Jullien Burlesque still continues a great feature at Chinese Hall. In fact, all the novelties produced are of the best character, and never fail to amuse the large audiences congregating at Buckley's.

A GOOD COMMENCEMENT.

President Pierce, Queen Victoria, Emperor of Russia, King of Holland, President Santa Anna, Emperor of Austria, Pope of Rome, Emperor of China, King of Denmark, Queen of Spain, King of Belgium, Sultan of Turkey, King of Prussia, King of Sweden, Emperor of France, King of Sardinia, and, in fact, portraits of all the principal rulers of the world, at the present time, may be found in "Gleason's Pictorial" for the present week, being number one of a new volume. Besides the above, this beautiful weekly contains quite a number of other fine engravings—such as New Year's festivals in Germany, China, Algiers, and the West Indies. Also a Group of the New York Police, in their new regulation uniform—chief, captain, privates, etc. A Family Register; Scenes in Turkey; A Turkish Lady at Home; A Turkish Soldier; A Turkish Fruit Vender; A Turkish Policeman, etc A number of excellent stories, poems, etc., by the best American authors, are also to be found in the above number; and to crown all, the paper has come out in an entire new dress—being much beautified throughout. Terms of the "Pictorial,"—one subscriber, one year, $3 00; two subscribers, one year, $5 00; four, $9 00; eight, $16 00. Single copies, at six cents each, may be obtained at any of the periodical depo throughout the country.

S. French, Agent, No. 151 Nassau-street, New York.

Symptoms of a Riot.

The employees of the Third Avenue Rail Road having placed the snow, taken from the track, upon the side walks in some parts of Chatham street, the occupants of stores in the neighborhood had it thrown upon the track again on Wednesday. The police were called upon to preserve the peace, as it was feared a riot would ensue.

A little Cherub.

An old bachelor, on whom we called on New Year's Day, took us into his private room to show us a present he had just received. And what think you it was? Nothing more nor less than a beautiful little *cherub*, in full *cry!*

P. S.—The little cherub has since winged its *way* to Randall's Island, the *way* of all little fatherless offsprings.

SPORTING NEWS.

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER can be procured at the News Depot, 25 Hudson-st. immediately on publication. Bell's Life in London received regularly every week. Daily Weekly and Sunday Newspapers. Monthly Magazines and Cheap Publications constantly on hand. E. COZENS,
25 Hudson st., between Reade and Duane.

Wiggle Waggles!

NOTICE.

THE MEMBERS OF THE ABOVE SOciety are particularly requested to attend on Sunday Evening next, January 8th, at Mr. Geo. Leese's, 159 West Broadway, at 7 o'clock precisely, on business of importance. By order of —Pres.—Vice Pres.—&c., &c.

BOYS!

YOU ALL KNOW OUR SAMMY, the Calamity Water Pedlar—He now keeps a neat little Drinking Saloon, 100½ Warren street, called the *Young Continental House*. If coaxed a little he will attend on the outside and sing the American Boy, while Shorty will wait upon you from the inside. Call and see.

P. S.—Bobby Lee, the Lad that was Bar- without a Shirt, in attendance when called for.

HORACE WAERS' MU... FOR 1854

ALL PARTIES ... worth of Music at ... celebrated Music Establishment will receive ... Horace Waters' Gift —value One Dollar— ... be selected from his extensive Cata... beautiful Vignette Wrapper.

HORACE ... Broadway, Establishment. ...rth of Music will ...s free of Postage,

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

EIGHT SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Sales Room No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE FASHIONABLE and handsome assortmen of Hare's celebrated English and American Floo Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide

Sales Room No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s., and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold at twenty per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON,
99 BOWERY.

N. B—Familes and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb 253m

Sales Room No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

Sales Room No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

Sales Room No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1¼, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

Sales Room No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English Manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

Christy's American Opera House.

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The well known original, far famed and only
CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Organized in 1842.
The first and oldest established company in existence.
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.
THE COMPANY,
Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.
Admission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

National Theatre.

Every Evening, until further notice, will be performed—
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,
IN SIX ACTS.

Uncle Tom,	Mr. J. Lingard.
St. Claire,	Siple.
Gumpton Cute,	H. Stone.
Eva,	Little Cordelia Howard.

NOTICE TO CITIZENS AND STRANGERS.
The great and original drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin, by G. L. Aiken, Esq., which has been performed with such immense success at the National Theatre every night since the 18th of July, and in which the youthful wonder, Little Cordelia Howard, appears as the gentle Eva,
WILL BE CONTINUED
EVERY EVENING DURING THE YEAR
and every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. Admission 25 cents to dress circle. Remember the National Theatre is situated in Chatham street, near Rosevelt, and this is the only place in which the correct version from Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's work can be witnessed in New York.
☞ Dress Circle and Boxes, 25 cts; Orchestra Arm Chairs, 50 cts; Exclusive Private Boxes, $5; One Person to Private Box, $1. Doors open at 6½; to commence at 7½ o'clock

City Amusements.

The Strangers' Guide.

[Any omissions, alterations, or corrections, in the following list, will be attended to, on the fact being made known at our Office.]

The following list at once points out to stranger and others, the localities of every place of amusement in New-York City, together with the prices of admission, time of opening, and much other useful information, not to be found in any other journal.

Bowery Theatre.

Bowery, between Bayard and Walker-street.
Pit and Lower Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
First Second and Third Circles of Boxes, 25 cts.
Pit and Gallery ..... 12½ cts.
Manager, ... E. D. Stevens,
Treasurer, ... Mr. Waldron,
Assistant Treasurer, ... F. E. Wemyss.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.
Company:

Mr E. Eddy,	Mr R. Johnston,
Mr Glenn,	Mr J. Winans,
Mr J. Dunn,	Mr Hamilton,
Mr Stevens,	Mr Collins,
Mr Lamb,	Mr Stone,
Mr Leffingwell.	
Mrs Parker,	Mrs Dunn,
Mrs Monell,	Miss Hiffert,
Miss Somers.	

The ... Chamber-Street, opposite the ... Marquette, First and Second ... Admission to all parts of the house 50 ... Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.
Company:

Mr Burton,	Mr Holland,
Russell,	T. Johnson,
Jordan,	Barrett,
Norton,	Fisher,
Andrews,	Radcliff,
Levere,	Moore,
Mrs Buckland.	Mrs Hughes,
Burton,	Brunton,
Cooke,	Hough,
Miss Juli... elby,	Miss Raymond,

Wallack's Theatre.

Broadway, near Broome-Street.
Parquette, Dress and Family Circle.
Parquette and Dress Circle 50 cts., Family Circle 25 cts.
Lessee ..... Mr. Wallack.
Stage Manager .... Mr. Lester.
Treasurer ..... Mr. Charles Wallack.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performances commence at half-past 7.
The following are the names of the members of the Company:

Mr. Blake,	Mr. Lester,
Mr. Brougham,	Mr. Walcot,
Mr. Lysander Thompson,	Mr. Dyott,
Mr. Reynolds,	Mr. F. A. Vincent,
Mr. H. B. Phillips,	Mr. Mr. F. Chippendale,
Mr. Lyster,	Mr. Rea,
Mr. Chandler,	Mr. Bernard,
Mr. Browne,	Mr. Oliver,
Mr. Burke,	Mr. Thomas,
and Mr. Wallack.	
Miss Laura Keene,	Mrs. Brougham,
Mrs. Conway,	Mrs. Cramer,
Mrs. Steveus.	Mrs. Isherwood,
Mrs. Conover,	Mrs. Browne,
Miss Esmond,	Miss Julia Gould,
Mrs. Walcot,	Miss Norval,
Miss Tayleure	Miss Osborne.
Mrs. Blake.	

National Theatre.

Chatham-Street, between Rosevelt and James.
Manager ..... Mr Purdy
Dress Circle and Boxes ..... 25 cts.
Parquette for colored people ..... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7½,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Company:

Mr. Prior,	Mr. J. Lingard,
J. B. Howe,	H. Stone,
G. W. L. Fox,	N. B. Clarke,
Herbert,	J. B. Terry,
L. Fox,	McDonnell,
Toulmin,	Rose,
T. Blake,	G. Lingard,
Mack,	Daymond,
Lyons,	Mitchell,
Cline,	Smith,
Master Murray.	
Mrs. G. C. Howard,	Mrs. J. J. Prior,
Lingard,	Myers.
Bannister,	
Miss Fanno Sanders,	Miss Barber,
Cordelia Howard.	

Broadway Theatre.

Broadway, between Pearl and Anthony.
E. A. Marshall, Sole Lessee.
Parquette and Three Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
Parquette and First Tier of boxes .... 50 cts.
Family and Upper Circles ..... 25 cts.
Admission for colored person in Third Circle ..... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7, commence at half-past 7.
Company:

Mr. Barry,	Mr. Davidge,
Mr. Conway,	Mr. Davenport,
Mr. Whiting,	Mr. Lanergan,
Mr. Grosvenor,	Mr. Sanford,
Mr. Matthews,	Mr. Vincent,
Mr. Walters,	Mr. Barnard,
Mr. Wright,	Mr. Henry,
Mr. Cutler,	Mr. Duss,
Mr. McDouall.	
Mrs. Vernon,	Mrs. Henry,
Mrs. Bernard,	Mrs. Abbott,
Miss A. Gougenheim	Miss Portland,
Mrs. Fisk,	Miss J. Gougenheim,
Miss Price.	

European Magician,

Saloon of Chinese Buildings.
Admission ..... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Banvard's Georama,

Egypt, Petræ, and the Land of Eden.
Admission ..... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Spiritual Manifestations,

No. 413 Broadway, corner of Lispenard.
Communications from Spirits every afternoon from 3 to 6; evening, from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock.
Admission ..... 25 cts.

Battle of New Orleans,

National Painting,
Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.
Admission ..... 25 cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Wood's Minstrels,

No. 444 Broadway.
H. Wood ... Manager and Proprietor.
Admission ..... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock
Ethiopian Burlesques.
Company.

Mr. Campbell,	Mr. J A Herman,
S A Wells,	D Bryant,
J Bryant,	T F Briggs,
L Myer,	H M Williams,
C. Grahame	Hernandez.

White's Minstrels.

Melodeon, 53 Bowery.
White & Emmet ..... Proprietors.
Admission ..... 12 1-2 and 6 1-4 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8.
Negro Comicalities.

Christy's Minstrels,

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand,
E. P. Christy ..... Manager and Proprietor
Admission ..... 25 cts
Ethiopian Delineations.

Lee's Minstrels.

Franklin Museum, 175 Chatham Square.
George Lee ..... Proprietor
Admission 50, 37 1-2, 25, 12 1-2cts
Negro Eccentricities, and
Model Artists.

Temple of Graces,

Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.
Admission ..... 25 cts
Performances every hour.
Model Artists.

Rheinish Belgian Gallery,

o. 663 Broadway.
Paintings by the most celebrated Italian, Spanish, French and Flemish masters,
843 Broadway, near Union Park.
Admission 25cts
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Signor Blitz,

The Wonderful Magician,
And the Learned Canary Birds,
659 Broadway.
Admission ..... 25cts.

Seven Mile Mirror.

Chinese

PEDESTRIANISM.

From Bell's Life, December 4.

The "Corinthian" Races for £50 a side.

The first of two events—a flat race and a hurdle one [viz. the flat one]—came off on Tuesday last. It was one which had created more excitement, and given rise to more discussion as to the relative merits of pedestrians, than any that has taken place for a long time. The ground selected was near Salt Hill, a short distance beyond Slough, on a portion of the road so well known as "Maxfield's Mile." The competing parties were two officers in her Majesty's army, Captain Astley, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, and Lieutenant Sayer, of the 23d Welch Fusiliers. From the well known celebrity in the sporting world of both gentlemen, a first-rate and highly interesting match was anticipated, nor were the expectants disappointed. And it gives us pleasure in recording this straightforward and manly exhibition [so unlike many that have recently taken place, and were likely to bring pedestrianism into disrepute.] The challenge [for such it was], was given some time since, by the gallant lieutenant, to run any other military gentleman 150 yards for £50 a side; the gauntlet was no sooner thrown down than it was taken up by Captain A. Articles were speedily entered into, and arrangements made, for those bold sons of Mars *rapido contendere cursu*, and both men went into active training; the Captain under the immediate surveillance of little Patterson [the Flying Tailor,] while Mr. Sayer took his "breathings" under the no less judicious *governance* of G. Seward [the American Wonder]. The day was exceedingly unpropitious, rain having poured in torrents from an early hour, and the *curriculum* was consequently very heavy; nevertheless the attendance on the ground was numerous, and of such a military character as to bring to our recollection the camp at Chobham; "guardsmen" and "fusiliers" lining the distance throughout, whereby the greatest regularity and good conduct was insured. Previous to the race, Lieutenant S. complained of having a queer leg, but he was, notwithstanding, the favorite at 6 to 5. Captain A. appeared to us rather delicate; and we should decidedly say he was by no means in first-rate "fettle." A race of this short lived nature is quickly over, and as quickly described. Suffice it then to say that the jolly host of "The North Star" having pronounced the word "away," the gallant antagonists bounded off from the goal at their topmost speed, and ran shoulder to shoulder for about 60 yards, when Lieutenant S. showed slightly in front, and gradually, although almost imperceptibly increasing the gap between him and his opponent, ran in a winner by about four feet. Time sixteen and three-fourth seconds. The defeated gentleman had no sooner changed his habilments, and "donned" his every day garb, than, with the greatest good humor and true sportsmanlike feeling, he collected a purse to be run for by some of the quick-footed "celebrities" on the ground, of whom there was a considerable number. A handsome sum having been collected, Harry Reed, James Patterson, and George Martin toed the scratch for a "go" of 100 yards, Reed giving his adversaries a start of five yards; after an exceedingly well contested race Martin came off victorious by a lead of two yards. The struggle between Reed and Patterson was pronounced a dead heat. Thus terminated a day's genuine good sport, during which everything was conducted in the most orderly and proper manner. After the match Lieut. Sayer offered to back an American against any man in England, to run 150 yards, for £300, £500, or £1,000. A gentleman on the ground accepted it for £300, on the part of Harry Reed, the celebrated sprint race champion. A deposit of £10 was immediately placed in the hands of Mr. Bragg, of the North Star, Slough. The match to come off in the month of June next year.

The second great event, namely, the hurdle race, came off on Thursday last, between the same gallant gentlemen, in the Home Park, Windsor, for, we are informed, a like sum of £50 a side, and over the same distance, 150 yards. The day formed a most favorable contrast to Tuesday, being exceedingly fine, but, as a matter of course, after the constant rain of that day, the ground was very heavy. The officers of the First Life, and Scots Fusilier Guards, mustered in great numbers to witness the match, and looked on with no small degree of interest. On the ground to be gone over there were seven flights of hurdles, three feet high, placed at equal intervals of 20 yards apart, thus allowing 20 yards for the first rise, and a run in of 10. Notwithstanding the well kown abilities of the captain as a hurdle jumper, his opponent was the favorite at starting, at 3 to 2 and 2 to 1. Shortly after three o'clock, both gentlemen presented themselves at the scratch, in their running gear and respective colors, Astley pink, Sayer blue. Starting by mutual consent, they got well off together at the first attempt, and took the first three jumps almost simultaneously. If either could be said to have the advantage it was Captain A.; but certainly by not more than a couple of feet. On clearing the fourth hurdle, Lieut. Sayer unfortunately slipped and fell, by which mischance he lost a distance of ground that he never, despite his most strenuous exertions, could regain throughout the remainder of the race, Captain A. eventually proving the winner by between seven and eight yards.

The Champion's Belt.

HOSSPOOL AND SYDALL.—On Monday, several thousand spectators assembled on the Hyde Park grounds at Sheffield, to witness the one mile race for £50 and the champion's belt, value £50. The betting commenced at evans, Sydall for choice, and ultimately Sydall became the favorite at 24 to 20, but still the partizans of Hosspool did not fancy their man, and we should say that not more than £150 changed owners. At length all being in readiness, the men toed the scratch, Hosspool, who had won the choice placing his antagonist on his left. They immediately got away, the non-favorite taking the lead for the first 60 yards, when Sydall put on the steam, went in advance about three yards, which position Hosspool allowed him to maintain until within about 240 yards from home, when Hosspool, seeing that his opponent (Sydall) was not going fast enough for him, went in advance, and won just as he liked by a score yards. Sydall's backer and others were completely astounded at the result, having booked Sydall's winning to a certainty, as he was never in better condition. The winner took his gallops under the watchful eye of James Greaves, of Sheffield, the celebrated trainer, at the Manor, about a mile from the scene of action. As soon as the race was over, Greaves, Hosspool's trainer, deposited £15 as security for the "belt" in the hands of the owner, Mrs. Heathcote, to make a match against any comer. The stakes have since been handed over to the winnner, at Mr. J. Barker's, High-street, Sheffield.

Half Mile Belt.

The half-mile race between Joseph Horrocks of Halifax and James Pudney of Mile End, London, for £25 a side, and the champion half-mile belt, came off on Mr. Crowther's ground, Westhill Park, Halifax, Yorkshire, on Monday last, in the presence of between 1,500 and 2,000 persons, who appeared to take much interest in the contest between these celebrated "clippers." The betting was 6 and 7 to 4 on the Halifax man, but before starting only 6 to 5 could be obtained, which, however, the "Mile Ender's" partizans eagerly took. They got off without difficulty, Horrocks with the lead up to three score yards, where Pudney put on the steam and got ahead, leading by about eight or ten yards, till within two hundred yards of home, when Horrocks strained every nerve, and succeeded in winning by a yard and a half, but by another account it is said by five yards. Horrocks appears to have been much exhausted at the finish. The time is said to be 2min. 7sec. The money shall be sent to Mr. H. as requested. Pudney, through the medium of our paper, wishes to express his satisfaction at the fair play shown him. He also feels indebted to the host and hostess of the Odd Fellows' Hall for the very kind attention to him and his friends.

Pigeon Shooting

From Bell's Life of Dec. 11.

HORNSEY WOOD GROUNDS.—On Saturday, Messrs. Mason, Alcroft, Beales, Hope and Westley, shot two rifle matches, the first for a handsome double rifle and case. They had 12 shots each at 200 yards. when Mr. Westley won, marking 9, including 5 bullseyes. The next was for a chased silver goblet, same distance, and won by Mr Alcroft, marking 10, including two bullseyes. Several sweepstakes were also shot. On Tuesday, Messrs. Boulton and Miller shot, for £5 each, 9 starlings and 9 sparrows each; won by Miller, killing 13. In three sweepstakes, at 9 starlings each, £1 each, at 24 yards; Mr. Huson won two, killing 7 and 8, and by Mr. Boulton one, killing 8; beating seven others. On Thursday some excellent rifle and pigeon shooting took place. Messrs. Talbot, Craddock, and Armitage, shot, for £5 each, 13 pigeons each, 21 yards, H and T traps; the former won, killing 7. In the next, at 9 pigeons each, Messrs. Armitage and Craddock tied, killing 5 each, and shot off the tie in the next match at 9 each; won by Mr. Craddock killing 5. They had six double shots each at pigeons 21 yards, for £5 each, won by Mr. Craddock killing 6 out of 12. Messrs. Moxon, Higgins, Beaumont and Keats, joined the above in three sweepstakes, 7 pigeons each, 21 yards, £1 each sweep; Messrs. Armitage and Talbot tied in the first and divided. Mr. Beaumont won the next, killing 4, and Mr. Keats the last, killing 5. On Wednesday next a fat hog will be shot for by eight members, 10s each, 5 pigeons, 21 yards, H and T traps, 1¼ oz. shot. And on Saturday another fat hog, by 10 members, 10s each, and also a chased silver cup, by 70 members, 10s each, at 5 pigeons, 21 yards, H and T traps, 1¼ oz shot.

ROYAL VICTORIA TAVERN, GROVE ROAD, MILE END.—We are informed that at this favorite shooting ground the patrons of the trigger will have a Christmas treat on Thursday the 22d and Friday the 23d inst., and on which occasion the annual sweepstakes, for 30 fat geese, will take place as usual. In addition, the proprietor [it being his first Christmas in the Tavern] will present his friends with a handsome double barrelled gun and apparatus, for the first prize, and £5 for the second best. Shooting to commence precisely at eleven o'clock A. M. Gentlemen who intend contending for the above prizes are requested to enter their names as early as possible.

AT MR. APP'S Lake Tavern Shooting Grounds and Fishery, Hammersmith, on Monday, Messrs. Murphy and Thomas shot their match off, but owing to the fog, the birds could scarcely be seen. Mr. Thomas eventually won, killing 12. Several sweepstakes were shot, and Messrs. Hampton, Lake, Thomas, Jones, and Murphy were the winners. Public shooting days Tuesdays and Thursdays. A large stock of birds always on hand. Ratting sports every Wednesday evening.

MR. SMITH of London, fancying he was not quite up to the mark when he was defeated a short time since by Mr. Long, at Portsmouth, begs to inform him that he will shoot another match with him, for £100 a side, on the same conditions, viz., 1¼ oz of shot, 21 yards rise, 80 boundary, instead of 60, double guns, the use of one barrel only, at 50 birds each, and each party or friend to find and trap birds for one another. A line addressed to Mr. Smith, 10 Rutland terrace, Newmarket, will meet with due attention.

PIGEON MATCHES came off at East Hantz Cricket and Shooting Grounds, Southsea, Portsmouth, on the 3d inst., 1¼ oz shot, 21 yards rise, 80 boundary. The first match was for £20, between Messrs. H. Hales and W. C. Evans; Mr. Hales at 26 birds to Mr. Evan's 21; it was won by Mr. Hales, who killed 14 out of 19, Mr. Evans 11 out of 19. The second match, a left handed one between Mr. Goslin and Mr. G. H. Edwards, for £5 a side, 7 birds each, was won by Mr. Edwards, who killed 4 out of 6, Mr. Goslin 2 out of 6. In the third match, between Major Deane and W. Baker, Esq., for £2 a side, at 7 birds each, the Major won, who killed 4 in succession. The fourth match, between Major Deane and Mr. G. H. Edwards, for £2 a side, at 14 birds each, Major Deane giving Mr. Edwards two dead birds, was won by Mr. Edwards, who killed 7 out of 12, Major Deane 8 out of 14. The fifth match, for £2 a side, at 5 birds each, Messrs. Evans and Francis against Mr. R. Lane and Mr. F. Phillips, was won by the former party, killing 7 out of 9, the latter but six out of 10. The next was an open sweep, 10s each, 5 birds each; eleven gentlemen entered; Messrs. Lane and Edwards, J. Francis and W. Baker divided, each killing 4 out of 5. Upwards of sixteen dozen blue rocks were provided by Mr. J. Terry, of Portsmouth.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

From late foreign journals received at this office.

The Shipowners and Seamen of the North.

Up to Wednesday the shipowners have succeeded in getting 18 ships to sea, manned with men not belonging to the Seamen's Union. The cost of each man thus shipped must be about £5 per head, for the owners have opened an office, sent agents to the different outports, placarded the towns, and well advertised for men, and the number of blacklegs procured by this expenditure is about 70; whereas the Seamen's Union in Sunderland numbers 3,254 members. If the owners can only beat up 70 men, or thereabouts, in two months, their chance of defeating the Seamen's Union is very small. On the Tyne the owners are still less successful, and each man, we are told, must cost them £10 before he is shipped. The Tyne Union musters from 3,000 to 4,000; so, if it costs £10 per head to make a blackleg, the shipping offices will swallow up the capital of the vessels embarked in the trade before the owners can enrol all the seamen of the Tyne and Wear in their books. This is not the only feature of the movement. The masters of the few ships manned by strangers are made dissatisfied; for in the coasting trade, especially from the Roads to the Thames, a seaman requires to know the lights, bearings, and buoys, and if he does not, the master must keep the deck the whole voyage, for the mates are all Union men, so that the new mates are mostly ignorant of coasting. The masters, worked to death by this treatment, are showing their teeth, and a masters' union is spoken of. Many of the masters are in the Seamen's Union, and in consequence of the sympathy expressed by the captains in the seamen's cause, the owners have issued a circular informing them that no master belonging to the Union will be employed by that portion of owners who support the shipping offices. Thus matters stand at present. The masters are favorable to combination, and the seamen are considering whether, if a strike ultimately takes place, they will not afterwards refuse to sail with a master who does not belong to their Union. Clouds, therefore, loom in the distance, for it is impossible, if the 12,000 union seamen of the north strike, to supply their places, for the navy is short handed and seamen are everywhere scarce. The men have accumulated funds for a strike, and calculate upon holding out three months. There has been a difference between the unionists as to when a strike should take place, but that difference is now reconciled, and it is agreed that the long spoken of conference between owners and men be fixed for the 13th inst., at Sunderland. The points in dispute are of such a trifling nature, that, with a little tact and mutual concessions on both sides, they can be easily got over. The good sense of owners and men will, or ought to, settle this quarrel without a strike.

A Daring Adventure.

One of the most remarkable instances of the successful daring of a resolute will has come to our knowledge during the present week in the shape of no less a feat than the prosecution of a solitary sea voyage to London, in a laden craft. The facts are as follows: The billyboy Kate, of Goole, of between five and six keels burden, was about three weeks ago, deserted in Hartepool by her crew, after her cargo, about 6,000 dozens of glass bottles from the Middleton manufactory was all safely stowed, and everything made ready for proceeding to sea. Under these circumstances, the master, aptly named Admiral Harrison, in no very good humor, as may be imagined, at the prospect of losing favorable wind and weather while seeking a crew, suddenly formed the extraordinary resolution to undertake the voyage alone, and, incredible as it may appear, he immediately adopted it. With the assistance of a companion he got a single reef put in the mainsail of the vessel, got under way, and then, without any other company than that of a favorite dog, set out to sea. Eight days afterwards he employed a waterman at Gravesend to take him up the Thames, and rather surprised the fresh water sailor by summoning his canine friend by a shrill whistle when the article in requisition was "the admiral's mate." We may add to this, that neither the cargo or vessel was insured.—[Sunderland News.

Pontoon Experiments.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH PATTERNS.

A committee of officers of the Royal Artillery, consisting of Colonel A. Cator, Colonel J. A. Wilson, Colonel W. H. Pickering, and Colonel A. R. Tulloch, arrived on Tuesday morning, at eleven o'clock, at the Engineer establishment, at Chatam, for the especial purpose of witnessing and reporting to the Board of Ordnance, experiments with pontoons in the river Medway, under direction of Colonel Harry D. Jones, director of the Engineers. There were two pontoons, made of india-rubber. One was on a new plan adopted by Colonel Jones and Captain Ord, Royal Engineers; the other was an American one. That of Colonel Jones was formed of six cylinders to support the raft. Three were connected by lacing with loops to each other, and the other three were united by poles passed through loops at the sides. The cylinders of the American were two threes united, so that if one cylinder became injured, the three must be removed before it could be repaired; whereas, in that introduced by Colonel Jones and Captain Ord, if one cylinder received an injury, it could be taken out with ease from under the raft, during the time the pontoon was under weigh, and repaired with the utmost facility, and without removing any part of the superstructure. Both the pontoons are very buoyant, and will carry great weight. In the trial of what these pontoons will bear on the water, that of Colonel Jones had on it a 12 pounder gun mounted on the carriage, and the ammunition carriage, six Royal Sappers, as rowers, on each side. Sergeant J. Jones was very skillful in the use of an oar, which he used as a rudder in the centre between the cylinders, in guiding the machine in the river. The American had a 9 pounder mounted field gun and ammunition carriage, superintended by Sergeant Major Read, who acted as steersman. Lieutenant Edwards, Royal Engineers, had charge of the Pontoons. Being removed from Colonel Jones's pontoons and two cylinders were removed from it, and the gun, &c., were replaced on the raft with only four cylinders, with a full complement of men [27 in number.] This tremendous weight, the gun alone weighing upwards, of 30cwt, brought down the cylinders even with the water; and in this position the pontoon was rowed in the middle of the river for some distance, thereby proving the efficiency of its buoyancy in conveying with safety, even in rapid streams, troops, guns, &c., for an army having rivers to cross. The committee spoke very highly of these pontoons. It was proved before the committee that the lacing with loops of the cylinders can be undone in half the time that the poles can be withdrawn, which gives the lacing much the advantage. The cylinders are about 21 feet long and 1 foot 8 inches in diameter; the whole of the cylinders were inflated in five minutes, which was done by bellows, with a hose fixed into each pontoon. After the inflation, the superstructure was placed on the cylinders in 17 minutes—thus showing with what rapidity these pontoons can be brought to the water's edge, and troops passed over in a very short space of time. Their rowing properties are very good, and well adapted for the rapid transport of stores, &c., across rivers; whereas, the tin cylinder—which is the approved pontoon for the service—will take a much longer time to construct, and could not be removed with such facility. There can be no doubt that these india-rubber pontoons will be attached to the pontoon train. The committee, on retiring, visited the field work depot, and witnessed the method of packing two rafts complete, packed in a pontoon carriage, and a single raft on a cart. It is proposed to make some alteration in the carriages for the transport of pontoons. The committee afterwards went to the model room, and there they remained some time, inspecting the various models in field works belonging to the establishment; and after taking luncheon with the officers in the mess room, they returned to Woolwich by the three o'clock train. Captain M'Karlie, R. E., Quartermaster Allen, and other officers belonging to the establishment, were present during the operations.

Death of an Aeronaut.

A letter from Nismes, (Sard,) of the 29th ult., announces the death of the aeronaut, Dechamps, whilst making an ascent from that town. It appears that his second ascent having been fixed for the previous day from the amphitheatre, all the necessary preparations were made. The weather was so exceedingly stormy that M. Dechamps thought it necessary to signify to the mayor that there would be danger for M. Letur to descend by means of a parachute, as had been publicly announced. In consequence, the mayor authorized M. Letur not to perform his part of the engagement entered into with the public. A little after three in the afternoon, M. Dechamps entered the car, and the ropes being cut, the balloon rose rapidly above the walls of the amphitheatre, the wind then carrying it rapidly in the direction of the south west. In proportion as it rose, the huge machine appeared to become less agitated. About 10 minutes after the balloon had quitted the earth, it was observed to commence descending, at first slowly, and then much more rapidly, its form at the same time becoming perpendicularly elongated, as if from a sudden escape of gas. Its fall then became so rapid, that every one that was looking on felt convinced that an accident had occurred. The balloon fell nearly seven miles from the town, in a field about half way between Generac and Beauvoisin. M. Dechamps was found lying at a little distance from the car, without any signs of life. The body was at once carried to Beauvoisin, where medical aid was called in, but without any result, as life had fled.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Anecdotes of Birds, Beasts, &c.

BY A SKETCHER.

A SWAN'S "FIRST LOVE."

A pair of swans had been inseparable companians for three successive years, during which time they had reared three broods of cygnets. Last autumn the male was killed, and since that time the female has seperated herself from all society with her own species; and, though at the time I am writing (the end of March) the breeding season for swans is far advanced, she remains in the same state of seclusion, resisting the addresses of a male swan who has been making advances towards forming an acquaintance with her, either driving him away, or flying from him whenever he comes near her. How long she will continue in her present state of widowhood I know not, but at present it is quite evident that she has not forgotten her former partner."

AFFECTION OF PIGEONS.

"A man, set to watch a field of peas which had been much preyed upon by pigeons, shot an old cock pigeon who had long been an habitant of the farm. His mate, around whom he had for many a year cooed, and nourished from his own crop, and assisted in rearing numerous young ones, immediately settled on the ground by his side, and showed her grief in the most expressive manner. The labourer took up the dead bird and tied it to a short stake, thinking that it would frighten away the other depredators. In this situation, however, his partner did not forsake him, but continued, day after day, walking slowly round the stick. The kind-hearted wife of the bailiff of the farm at last heard of the circumstance, and immediately went to afford what relief she could to the poor bird. She told me that, on arriving at the spot, she found the hen bird much exhausted, and that she had made a circular beaten track round the dead pigeon, making new and then a little spring towards him On the removal of the dead bird, the hen returned to the dove-cot."

SAGACITY OF DOGS.

An officer in the 44th regiment, who had occasion, when in Paris, to pass one of the Bridges across the Seine, had his boots, which had been previously well polished, dirtied by a poodle dog rubbing against them. He in consequence well polished boots, against which he contrived to rub himself. Finding that the shoe-black was the owner of the dog, he taxed him with the artifice; and after a little hesitation he confessed that he had taught the dog the trick in order to procure customers for himself. The officer, being much struck with the dog's sagacity purchased him at a high price, and brought him to England. He kept him tied up in London some time, and then released him. The dog remained with him a day or two, and then made his escape. A fortnight afterwards he was found with his former master pursuing his old trade on the bridge.

"A friend of mine had a poodle-dog possessed of more than ordinary sagacity, but he was, however, under little command. In order to keep him in better order, my friend purchased a small whip, with which he corrected the dog once or twice during a walk. On his return the whip was put on a table in the hall, and the next morning it was missing It was soon afterwards found concealed in an out-building, and again made use of in correcting the dog. It was, however, again lost but found hidden in another place. On watching the dog, who was suspected of being the culprit, he was seen to take the whip from the hall table, and run away with it, in order again to hide it. The late James Cumming, Esq., was the owner of the dog, and related this anecdote to me.

"A gentleman, a good shot, lent a favourite old pointer to a friend, who had not much to accuse himself of in the slaughtering of partridges, however much he might have frightened them. After ineffectualy firing at some birds which the old pointer had found for him the dog turned away in apparent disgust, went home, and never could be persuaded to accompany the same person afterwards."

COCKNEY BEE-HIVE.

I hear of a hive of bees on the top of a house in the middle of Holborn, which is doing very well. The circumstance of bees finding their way home through the thick smoke, fogs, and vapours of the metropolis, seems to prove that their course is not directed by sight, but by some still unexplained instinct."

The Game of Chess.

Game between M. Harwitz and Mr. Slous, of the London Club.

BLACK. M. Harwitz.	WHITE. Mr. Slous.
1. K P 2	K P 2
2. K B P 2	Q P 2
3. PxQ P	K P 1
4. Q P 2	QxP
5. Q B P 2	Q home
6. Q Kt to B 3	K B P 2
7. K Kt to R 3	K Kt to B 3
8. K B to K 2	Q B P 2
9. Q P 1	K B to Q 3
10. Castles	Q R P 1
11. B to K 3	Castles
12. Q to K sq	Q to K 2
13. Q R to Q sq	B to Q 2
14. Q to K Kt 3	K R P 1
15. Q to K sq	Q B to K sq
16. K to R sq	Q Kt P 1
17. K R to Kt sq	Kt to Kt 5
18. BxKt	PxB
19. Kt to K B 2	Q B to R 4
20. K Kt P 1	Kt to Q 2
21. Q KtxK P	B to Kt 3
22. KtxB	QxKt
23. K R to B sq	Kt to B 3
24. Q to Q 2	Kt to K 5
25. KtxKt	BxKtx
26. K to Kt sq	Q Kt P 1
27. Q Kt P 1	R to B 4
28. Q R to K sq	B to K B 6
29. K R P 1	K R P 1
30. Q to Q 3	Q R to K B sq
31. B to Q 2	Q to Q 2
32. R to K 6	BxQ P
33. RxP	PxQ B P
34. Q KtPxP	Q to Kt 2
35. PxB	RxQ P
36. Q to Q B 4	K to R sq
37. B to B 3	PxP
38. R to K R 6x	K to Kt sq
39. RxP	Q R to Q sq
40. K R to Q sq, and wins.	

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Large "	$1 00	" "

The MEDIUM contains three times as much as the SMALL size, and the DOLLAR nearly three times as much as the Medium size; so there is a gain of fifty per cent. in buying the larger sizes

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Every store should be supplied with this valuable LINIMENT, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., Proprietors,
304 Broadway, New York, and cor. 3d and Market-sts., St. Louis, Mo.

Sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines throughout the United States, and territories not yet annexed.

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are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $ 4; and in addition giving each Customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham, opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

Ross & Jones,

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GENERAL AGENTS FOR SUPPLYING the city and country with Daily and Weekly News-papers, Cheap Books and Magazines, take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now completed their arrangements with the Publishers for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in the city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangment with the numerious Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of weight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the cash and give the WORKING FIRM a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "Care and speed" is our motto.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM.—That old established stand, the "BOWERY NEWS HUT," (177 Bowery, near Delancey,) still continues to supply all the Sunday, Weekly and Daily papers, as soon as published; also, the Magazines and Cheap Publications, soon as out; together with a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery. Harpers' will not be sold at cost, (in imitation of several "busy B's" about town,) but at the sufficiently low price of 18 3-4 cents. Plays of the Standard and Minor Dramas constantly on hand.

LOVERS OF GOOD SEGARS, BRANdies Wines and other luxuries, are informed that they will be satisfied by calling at FRANCIS J. KRUGLER'S, No. 107 Nassau street The best segars in the city; also, the best of Brandies, Wines, Cordials, &c., will be found there. The public are respectfully invited to give him a call, as no pains will be spared to gratify those who will favor